TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1922. EIGHTY-SEVENTH YEAR—NO. 8.

FRANCE NEVER WILL PAY U. S., LEADER SAYS

Former Briand Minister Avers Nation Cannot Take Up War Loans Now or in Future.

Frank H. Kent, foreign representative of the Baltimore Sun, in a lengthy cable published in the Sun, states that in an interview with Louis Loucheur, former French minister for devastated regions, M. Loucheur told him emphatically that France never can pay her debt. The United States bars French goods and will not accept her currency, M. Loucheur asserts. Mr Kent's cablegram, in part says:

"In a vigorous talk I had with him, Louis Loucheur, former minister of devastated regions in the Briand cabinet and now a member of the chamber of deputies, flatly and emphatically declared that France not only cannot, now or in the near future, pay her debt to America, but can never pay. Further he asserted that the reduction of her army will not alter in the least her inability to pay.

Looks to Genoa Confab.

"M. Loucheur said he had much faith in the proposed Genoa conference. He also stated that France was convinced that Germany was able to pay her indemnity and demands that Germany lay her financial cards on the table.

"What are the chief dangers in the way of economic reconstruction over here?' M. Loucheur was asked.

"'Well,' said M. Loucheur, 'the chief thing of which I am afraid is that there may be misunderstanding of the elemental facts in Europe by America. You ask us to pay our war debts. We cannot pay. We cannot pay now and we cannot pay later. No clear-headed man, with a real knowledge of financial facts, has the remotest idea that we can ever pay.

Hits at Tariff.

"The only possible way in which we ever could pay is in our goods, and you will not take our goods. We cannot pay in our currency. You won't take that. You demand gold, and you have all the gold in the world in your own vaults. And now you prepare to erect a tariff wall around your country that will completely bar out our goods. How utterly illogical and inconsistent is the American attitude."

"The argument that, if France reduced her army, she could save enough money to pay her debts, is neither sound nor sensible. I am not a militarist. I am a firm believer in the reduction of the French army. That reduction will take place. Already in parliament the first steps in this direction have been taken, but I think that if Senator McCormick and others who think with him were Frenchmen they would change their opinion.'"

ILT FEATURES TREATY DEBATE

. S. Plans to Withdraw Military Force in Philippine Islands.

Senate debate on the four-power Pacific treaty began last week with preliminary tilt resulting in a request to President Harding for all available information as to how the treaty was negotiated.

While it awaited the President's reply, the foreign relations committee decided to go ahead with other treaties resulting from the arms negotiations in the hope that all of them might be pressed to ratification without considerable delay.

Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska, ranking Democratic member of the committee and leader of the unsuccessful fight for ratification of the treaty of Versailles, presented the resolution requesting full information from the President. With some minor changes in phraseology, it promptly was accepted by Senators Lodge of Massachusetts and Underwood of Alabama, Republican and Democratic senate leaders respectively, and both American delegates to the arms conference, although each said he knew of no information regarding the four-power negotiations that was not already before the senators. Senator Underwood, explaining at length why no record of the negotiations was kept, declared the discussions could not be carried on in a public way because they concerned principally the abrogation of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, a subject on which the American delegation could speak only by private suggestion.

Declaring himself "amazed" that the minutes of so important a discussion had been kept, Senator Hitchcock replied that his resolution at least might result in some light being thrown on certain questions raised in regard to interpretation of the treaty terms. Senator Johnson, Republican, California, also declared a further explanation was due the senate and the American people, before the 900-page book of data submitted with the treaties contained merely a reference to the four-power pact.

Military defense of the Philippines will be completely abandoned by the United States even before ratification of the four-power Pacific treaty, step is known to be under consideration in the war department. It is carried out under pressure for further reduction of the strength of the army, the garrison, which has been maintained in the islands for offensive purposes ever since the first American troops landed under Dewey's guns in 1898, will be cut to more than a police force to support the authority of the insular government.

THE BLIND MAN'S EYES

Blade's New Serial Story of a Blind Capitalist Who Sees Better Than Most Men With Perfect Vision.

BY WILLIAM MACHARG AND EDWIN BALMER

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CHAPTER I.

A Financier Dies.

Gabriel Warden—capitalist, railroad director, owner of mines and timber lands, at twenty a cowpuncher, at forty-eight one of the predominant men of the Northwest Coast—paced with quick, uneven steps the great wicker-furnished living room of his home just above Seattle on Puget Sound. Twice within ten minutes he had used the telephone in the hall to ask the same question and, apparently to receive the same reply—that the train from Vancouver, for which he had inquired, had come in and that the passengers had left the station.

It was not like Gabriel Warden to show nervousness of any sort; Kondo, the Japanese doorman, who therefore had found something strange in this telephoning, watched him through the portieres which shut off the living room from the hall. Three times Kondo saw him—big, uncouth in the careless fit of his clothes, powerful and impressive in his strength of feature and the carriage of his well-shaped head—go to the window and, watch in hand, stand staring out. It was a Sunday evening toward the end of February—cold, cloudy and with a chill wind driving over the city and across the Sound. Warden evidently saw no one as he gazed out into the murk; but each moment, Kondo observed, his nervousness increased. He turned suddenly and pressed the bell to call a servant. Kondo, retreating silently down the hall, advanced again and entered the room; he noticed then that Warden's hand, which was still holding the watch before him, was shaking.

"A young man who may, or may not, give a name, will ask for me in a few moments. He will say he called by appointment. Take him at once to my smoking room, and I will see him there. I am going to Mrs. Warden's room now."

He went up the stairs, Kondo noticed, still absently holding his watch in his hand.

Warden controlled his nervousness before entering his wife's room—where she had just finished dressing to go out—so that she did not at first sense anything unusual. In fact, she talked with him casually for a moment or so before she even sent away her maid. He had promised a few days before to accompany her to a concert; she thought he had come simply to beg off. When they were alone, she suddenly saw that he had come to her to discuss some serious subject.

"Cora," he said, when he closed the door after the maid, "I want your advice on a business question."

"A business question!" She was greatly surprised. She was a number of years younger than he; he was one of those men who believe all business matters should be kept from their wives.

"I mean it came to me through some business—discoveries."

"And you cannot decide it for yourself?"

"I had decided it." He looked again at his watch. "I had quite decided it; but now— It may lead to some result which I have suddenly felt that I haven't the right to decide entirely for myself."

Warden's wife for the first time felt alarmed. She could not well describe his manner; it did not suggest fear for himself: she could not imagine his feeling such fear; but she was frightened. She put her hand on his arm.

"You mean it affects me directly?"

"It may. For that reason I feel I must do what you would have me do."

He seized both her hands in his and held her before him; she waited for him to go on.

"Cora," he said, "what would you have me do if you knew I had found out that a young man—a man who, four or five years ago, had as much to live for as any man might—had been outraged in every right by men who are my friends? Would you have me fight the outfit for him? Or would you have me—lie down?"

His fingers almost crushed her in his excitement. She stared at him with only pride then; she was proud of his strength, of his ability to fight, of the power she knew he possessed to force his way against opposition. "Why, you would fight them!"

"You mean you want me to?"

"Isn't that what you had decided to do?"

He only repeated. "You want me to fight them?"

"Of course."

"No matter what it costs?"

She realized then that what he was facing was very grave.

"Cora," he said, "I didn't come to ask your advice without putting this squarely to you. If I go into this fight, I shall be not only an opponent to some of my present friends; I shall be a threat to them—something they may think it necessary to remove."

"Remove?"

"Such things have happened—to better men than I, over smaller matters."

She cried out. "You mean some one might kill you?"

"Should that keep me from going in?"

She hesitated. He went on: "Would you have me afraid to do a thing that ought to be done, Cora?"

"No," she said, "I would not."

"All right, then. That's all I had to know now. The young man is coming to see me tonight, Cora. Probably he's downstairs. I'll tell you all I can after I've talked with him."

Warden's wife tried to hold him a moment more, but he loosed himself from her and left her.

He went directly downstairs; as he passed through the hall, the telephone bell rang. Warden himself answered it. Kondo, who from his place in the hall overheard Warden's end of the conversation, made out only that the person at the other end of the line appeared to be a friend, or at least an acquaintance, of Warden's. Kondo judged this from the tone of the conversation; Warden spoke no names. Apparently the other person wished to see Warden at once. Warden finished, "All right; I'll come and get you. Wait for me there." Then he hung up.

Turning to Kondo, he ordered his limousine car. Kondo transmitted the order and brought Warden's coat and cap; then Kondo opened the house door for him and the door of the limousine, which had been brought under the porte-cochere. Kondo heard Warden direct the chauffeur to a drug store near the center of the city; the chauffeur was Patrick Corboy, a young Irishman who had been in Warden's employ for more than five years; his faithfulness to Warden was never questioned. Corboy drove to the place Warden had directed. As they stopped, a young man of less than medium height, broad-shouldered and wearing a mackintosh, came to the curb and spoke to Warden. Corboy did not hear the name, but Warden immediately asked the man into the car; he directed Corboy to return home. The chauffeur did this, but was obliged on the way to come to a complete stop several times, as he met streetcars or other vehicles on intersecting streets.

Almost immediately after Warden had left the house, the doorbell rang and Kondo answered it. A young man with a quiet and pleasant bearing inquired for Mr. Warden and said he came by appointment. Kondo ushered him into the smoking room, where the stranger waited. The Jap did not announce this arrival to any one, for he had already received his instructions; but several times in the next half hour he looked in upon him. The stranger was always sitting where he had seated himself when Kondo showed him in; he was merely waiting. In about forty minutes, Corboy drove the car under the porte-cochere again and got down and opened the door. Kondo had not heard the car at once, and the chauffeur had not waited for him. There was no motion inside the limousine. The chauffeur looked in and saw Mr. Warden lying back quietly against the cushions in the back of the seat; he was alone.

Corboy noticed then that the curtains all about had been pulled down; he touched the button and turned on the light at the top of the car, and then he saw that Warden was dead; his cap was off, and the top of his head had been smashed in by a heavy blow.

The chauffeur drew back, gasping; Kondo, behind him on the steps, cried out and ran into the house calling for help. Two other servants and Mrs. Warden, who had remained nervously in her room, ran down. The stranger who had been waiting, now seen for the first

Continued on Page Three.

Love's Blindness Is Laid to Fact He Is Too Busy

Twenty-one young men and women members of the Syracuse university Biblical class, who are either studying for the ministry or to become missionaries, have answered the question, "Why Is Love Blind?" The question was propounded at the last meeting of the club and here are some of the answers from the women:

"Because he respects other people's feelings."

"So that lovers will not be embarrassed."

"He is too much taken up with the matter in hand to notice other people's feelings."

"He must be blind because he does not profit by his past. Pedagogically speaking, he has merely ecapitulated."

"It's lucky he is blind or he'd work himself to death."

From one of the men came:

"Take a look around the campus at the specimens. If he weren't blind would he have made any such combinations?"

MINERS AFTER SIX-HOUR DAY, FIVE-DAY WEEK

Soft Coal Workers Vote Down Recommendations of Union Officers at 1922 Convention.

Renewal of the demand of union coal miners for a six-hour day, five-day week, a proposal that was made before the 1919 strike, was adopted by the convention of the United Mine Workers of America as a part of the policy the union will seek to have included in new wage agreements effective April 1.

This demand has the united opposition of the union's leaders, including all district presidents.

The convention action for the shorter workday, however, was the only radical change in the wage policy proposed by the union's scale committee, which centered the union's proposals toward retaining present basic wages for soft coal miners and gaining increases for anthracite workers under threat of a general strike.

The strike and wage proposals by the committee were adopted by overwhelming votes.

The strike declaration, however, provided for its submission to a referendum vote of the union membership before any walkout is ordered by officials.

In declaring for the six-hour day, the delegates overrode the committee recommendation for an eight-hour day underground, and also voted down a proposal limiting actual work time to seven hours a day.

Bitter criticism of the union's officers was made by delegates in urging adoption of the six-hour day, but several officials took the floor, appealing for favorable action on the committee's eight-hour demand.

Vice President Philip Murray asked for the defeat of the six-hour day proposal so the union could "defend its demand before the American people," while Fred Mooney, secretary of the West Virginia district, declared that adoption of the six-hour day meant "suicide."

John Hessler and Lee Hall, presidents of the Indiana and Ohio districts, respectively, also fought the six-hour proposal. But the delegates argued that the six-hour proposal meant more continuous work and called on the officers to "carry out our wishes."

Whether the six-hour day demand obtains for the anthracite districts was an unanswered question raised from the floor by a delegate, who pointed out that the anthracite workers were not pressing the proposal.

President John L. Lewis, replying to the question, said he was unable to advise the delegates as to the six-hour day as affecting anthracite workers. Aside from the action of the six-hour day, the delegates also recorded an intention to stiffen up some of the minor demands recommended by the scale committee by substituting "demand" for "recommend" where it appeared in the committee report.

Business Revival Is Near, Says Report

Business throughout the country, progressing through well-defined circles, is nearing the point of the upward swing of the economic pendulum, the annual report of the federal reserve board, transmitted Monday to congress, shows.

"There are those," the report said, "who believe that the beginning of revival is not far distant. When it does definitely set in it will be followed in due course by a new era of prosperity."

Business, in one of its "long swings" from prosperity, the report said, has followed its usual rotation, which it described as business activity and increase in production; excessive expansion and speculation, followed hitherto by panic and liquidation; a long period of slow liquidation, business depression and stagnation; and then revival.

HOUSE COMMITTEE NOW WORKING ON SOLDIERS' BONUS LEGISLATION

Off for a Short Rest

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hughes

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PHOTOGRAPH shows Charles Evans Hughes, secretary of state, and Mrs. Hughes just before they sailed for Bermuda where they will spend a short vacation. Their daughter is in Bermuda now. Secretary Hughes has been very busy the last three months presiding over the limitation of armament conference.

JUDGE LANDIS LEAVES BENCH

Will Devote His Entire Time to Duties as Emperor of Baldom.

Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, probably the best known jurist in the United States, resigned his post as judge of the United States district court last Saturday. He will relinquish his judicial office on March 1.

His resignation was forwarded to President Harding.

Judge Landis retires from a life position as a United States jurist to devote his entire time to organized baseball, of which he is high commissioner.

The judge was 55 years old on Nov. 20 last.

Fifteen months ago Judge Landis accepted the place of baseball commissioner at an annual salary of $50,000. Protests against his retirement from the bench at that time led him to decide to attempt to administer both his baseball and his judicial duties and as a result his contract with the baseball magnates was revised so that his judicial salary of $7,500 a year was deducted, leaving baseball to pay him an annual stipend of $42,500.

Fifteen months' trial of the arduous proposition of holding down both his place on the bench and the baseball job has convinced the judge that it is too arduous an undertaking. "I find there are not enough hours in the day to continue the functions of both offices," was Judge Landis' way of putting it.

Judge Landis was appointed to the bench by President Roosevelt on March 28, 1905. In a little more than a month he would have completed 17 years of service in the judiciary branch of the government. His vigorous methods and outspokenness made him an outstanding character—almost a national institution.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

ADJUSTED compensation for the soldier is what is worrying congress right now. On one hand are the soldiers who think the country should show some appreciation for their services and on the other hand are the bankers, manufacturers and others who are enjoying their war profits and profess to see great danger in giving money to ex-service men.

"The Blind Man's Eyes" is the title of the new serial story that begins in The Blade this week. Don't fail to read it as it keeps the reader's interest from beginning to end.

What ails our day? Many things, but blindness, chiefly. It has no eyes for essential things. As wise old Saint Peter once wrote, "They are blind, seeing only that which is near."—Ellis.

Analysis of the two thousand words delivered by Governor Cox Jan. 25 shows he has forgotten nothing and has learned nothing since the people retired him from public view.—Senator Medill McCormick.

Henry Ford's deal for Muscle Shoals has been held up by a new bid from the Alabama Power Co., the terms of which are more satisfactory than those offered by Ford.

Do not be afraid to talk to your banker. If you appear afraid he takes notice. The banker will keep your secrets if you ask him to do so.—Ellis.

President Harding sees the United States on the road to normalcy as the result of the report of Comptroller Crissinger which shows national bank deposits increasing at the rate of $100,000,000 a month.

Judge Landis has resigned from the federal bench to devote his entire time to his work as commissioner of baseball.

SAYS U. S. LED ARMS PARLEY

Senator Lodge Praises Accomplishments of Republicans.

What the Republican party has accomplished in congress since it came into power and what it has done in international affairs through the armament conference, were discussed in an address by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge to the Republican members of the Massachusetts legislature at a dinner last week.

The three great objects of the United States in the armament conference, he said, were the limitation of armament, the termination of the Anglo-Japanese alliance and the attainment of "all we could for the benefit of China, in which the dominant feature was the return of the province of Shantung."

"In all three of these objects," he continued, "we were successful. I do not underrate in the least the earnest good will and co-operation we received from all our colleagues representing the other nations but the lead in the conference belonged to the United States because we issued the invitations and that lead we had throughout. Almost every proposition certainly all of any importance, was brought forward by the American delegation."

Urging the Republicans to pay no heed to the outcries of political opponents, who call the present congress a "do-nothing" body, but rather to "go forward in the good old Republican way and carry on," the senator reviewed the achievements of the party since it gained control of congress in March, 1919.

"I know," he said, "I am speaking within bounds when I say that no congress in time of peace has ever shown such an amount of important, effective and remedial legislation as has been enacted by the present congress since it has been in session.

"The Democrats, by every artifice of delay and time wasting, have done their best to make this congress a 'do nothing' body and although they have failed they are keeping on saying it just the same."

Legislative Jam Is Worrying Leaders

Republican leaders of congress admitted frankly that they are worried over the existing legislative tangle which is threatening to carry the present session well into, or even through the coming congressional campaign.

The Republican party "whips" outside as well as within congress are known to be much worked up over the prospect of the session continuing during the Spring and Summer primaries in which one-third of the senate and the entire house membership must first go to bat for re-election.

Airplanes to War on Rum Smugglers

Use of airplanes along the Florida coast in the war on rum smugglers was understood Monday to be under consideration by prohibition headquarters.

Plans of the use of airplanes against rum runners were understood to be part of a gigantic program being worked out by prohibition authorities involving activities in the air, on the water and on land to stem the tide of illicit liquor flowing into the country from West Indian and other islands.

PRES. HARDING FAVORS SALES TAX IN LETTER

Representative Fordney Promises Draft of Compensation Measure Within Short Time.

Although many citizens have been bombarding senators and representatives with messages expressing their disapproval of a bonus for soldiers if the money must be raised by sales taxes members of the house ways and means committee are continuing their work on the bill. Chairman Fordney announced on Saturday 10 days as the time within which the draft of the measure would be completed.

If a sales tax, against which their is so much opposition, is adopted, it is likely it will be a tax on production rather than on general retail sales. President Harding is in favor of a sales tax, making known his stand to congress last week in a letter addressed to Representative Fordney, Republican, Michigan, chairman of the house ways and means committee.

In his letter, the President told congress that if the sales tax could not be enacted to finance cash payments to veterans of the World war, that the bonus bill should be postponed.

Sales Tax or Nothing.

"Let me repeat," the President said, "that I believe the American people will accept the levy of a general sales tax to meet the proposed bonus payment.

"If congress will not adopt such a plan, it would be wise to let the legislation go over until there is a situation which will justify the large outlay."

The President called attention to the fact that the government is spending $400,000,000 a year for the relief of disabled veterans, and assured Chairman Fordney that "such delay (in the bonus) as will enable congress to act in prudence for the common good, will have no suggestion of unmindfulness or ingratitude."

Opponents Numerous.

The powerful agricultural bloc is bitterly opposed to the sales levy, which they regard as a consumption tax unfair to individuals of limited means and discriminatory in favor of the very wealthy. Organized labor is along with the agricultural interests in opposing a sales tax under any circumstances. Many members of congress from agricultural and industrial sections maintain that linking the sales tax with the bonus puts them in a tight pinch, but that if they must vote upon these two questions in one bill they will vote against both.

When the revenue bill was under consideration last Fall a poll of the 435 members of the house showed but 72 in favor of the sales tax. It is probable that if the sales levy were tacked onto a bonus bill it would receive more votes than otherwise, but its chances of getting enough for passage are exceedingly slim. In the senate several attempts were made to incorporate the sales tax in the revenue bill but each time the sales tax was rejected by decisive votes.

Harding's Letter.

The text of President Harding's letter follows:

"My Dear Mr. Fordney:

"In accordance with the promise to yourself and your associates on the senate and house committees, charged with the responsibility of formulating the proposed bonus legislation, I have carefully looked into the program of taxation which has been suggested. In addition thereto I have made inquiry into the feasibility of issuing either short term treasury notes or long term bonds to meet the financial obligations which the proposed legislation will impose. It is not possible to commend to you either of the plans suggested.

"It continues to be my best judgment that any compensation legislation enacted at this time ought to carry with it the provision for raising the needed revenues, and I find myself unable to suggest any commendable plan other than that of a general sales tax. Such a tax will distribute the cost of rewarding the ex-service men in such a manner that it will be borne by all the people whom they served, and does not commit the government to class imposition of taxes or the resumption of the burden repealed, the maintenance of which can be justified only by a great war emergency.

Cash Is Problem.

"We have no serious problem in beginning the allotments of public lands and the immediate issue of paid-up insurance. The real difficulty lies in the payment of the cash bonus. Rather than provide that the maximum cash payments shall extend over a period of two and one-half years, it would be vastly better bestowed if we could await the day when we may safely undertake to pay at once in full, so that the award may be turned to real advantage.

"Inasmuch as the treasury is to be called upon to meet more than six billion dollars of maturing obligations in the 16 months immediately before us, it is not possible to recommend the issue of several hundred millions of additional short time notes. Further excessive borrowing would likely undo all that has been accomplished in readjusting interest rates and stabilizing the financial world, both vitally essential

Continued on Page Two.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HISTORY MAKING is in travail. Heaven help congress, how it is suffering! You must know, of course, that congress is in the business of making history. The record of the past week reveals much excruciating pain. There has been great mental agony. Statesmen, or politicians, have been running around in circles, as greatly excited as a fussy old-maid aunt who wants to be the first to hold the baby but is in a cold sweat from fear that she will drop it.

One of the biggest things talked about is the bonus, or adjusted compensation for soldiers who served in the big war, the boys who were slapped on the back in friendly fashion when they went away, by men who have since acted as if they would like to kick each and every one of them in the midriff.

Sentiment Is Divided.

On the question of granting any bonus at all there is a division of sentiment as wide as the sea. There is another division as to how the money is to be raised if compensation is granted. All sorts of methods have been suggested, every one of which hits somebody in that most sensitive spot, the pocketbook.

A tax on tobacco is proposed. Restoration of the excess profits tax has been suggested. Secretary Mellon, backed by the President, has finally decided that the money be raised by a sales tax. Each proposal is followed by a raucous howl.

The squabble is not only interesting, it is amusing. The conclusion brings disillusionment. This country is not so resourceful as we have been inclined to believe. It is masterful and powerful in time of war, but we are being forced to accept the notion that it is weak-kneed in time of peace.

Congress Unimpressive.

Nothing has been done in congress during the past week that would impress anybody favorably. The members have jazzed and shimmied, mentally of course. If the young men who served their country in war had fought with the indecision that is characteristic of the work of the statesmen the Hindenburg line would now be located somewhere along the Atlantic coast and the kaiser's collectors would be gathering in the taxes.

In making these observations there is no purpose of advocating a bonus, but it may be said in all frankness that the boys will never get all they earned fighting while the profiteers are profiteering. The young men who were capable and physically whole will never get as much for their time in service as the rejected man and the slacker received from the factories that were piling up riches out of war contracts. Neither will they receive as much in adjusted compensation, if they receive anything at all, as the railroad men got after the government had been bulldozed into taking over the railroads and paying crossing watchmen more money than preachers and school teachers receive for their work.

Courage Is Needed.

There is so much division of sentiment on the subject that congress is going to be damned if it does and damned if it doesn't. The big thing, the inspiring thing to do is to show some courage, in one way or another. Go over the top!

One paper, which is against the boys getting anything, puts it this way:

"Patriotism, like mother love, cannot be weighed in the scales of trade. It is a matter of spirit, not of barter."

That sounds beautiful enough, but it recalls to mind the slackers who stayed at home and wore the $18 silk shirts. Patriotism, like mother love, means sacrifice. How great a sacrifice do the opponents of the bonus feel that they are willing to make? The question is interesting from any angle.

Much Money Involved.

There is no getting away from the fact that it will take an immense sum of money, in the aggregate, to give the soldiers what is contemplated. The amount is placed at $5,000,000,000—a heap o' money. Yet it is only half what this country loaned European nations during the war, and without any agitation. We don't recall that eastern financial interests, more commonly known as Wall street, raised any considerable rumpus about the loan.

During the past week a leading French financier gave it out flat that France cannot pay the United States what she owes, and never can. The statement is interesting to every American, including the boys who went over and blocked the Germans on their way to Paris. It has been stated that the interest on this loan, made in good faith, maintains the present French army.

Patriotism and Repudiation.

But France is hard up, and what is money? "Patriotism, like mother love, cannot be weighed in the scales of trade." French patriotism may be planning to repudiate the American debt.

Getting back to the troublesome bonus, the latest is that congress is waiting to hear from the people. Congressmen want to hear from home. They want encouragement. What they need is backbone.

SHARP ANSWER TO COX ISSUED BY M'CORMICK

Democratic Campaign Arguments Scored by Illinois Senator in Speech Delivered Before Solons.

Accepting the 1922 campaign issues outlined by James M. Cox, Democratic presidential nominee in 1920, in his recent Dayton speech, Senator Medill McCormick of Illinois on the senate floor made a scathing reply.

Cox attacking Senator Lodge and majority Republicans for defeating ratification of the Versailles treaty and League of Nations covenant, declared:

"We stand in our very tracks, just where we were when the votes were counted."

McCormick, progressive Republican, replied:

"Analysis of the two thousand words delivered by Governor Cox Jan. 25 shows he has forgotten nothing and has learned nothing since the people retired him from public view."

McCormick said the Cox speech indicated that the Democrats are trying to make the following issues for the approaching state and congressional campaigns:

"First, the world-wide and short-lived prosperity which feverishly followed the armistice was Democratic.

"Second, the economic depression into which the whole world has since fallen, was wrought, not by the waste of war, but by the Republican party.

Would Lend More Money.

"Third, the Democratic leaders believe that, although the greater part of Europe is maintaining armies of which she cannot meet the cost, and, although her debtor governments have not overcome their deficits, and although they cannot pay the interest due America, we should lend, lend, lend more, more and more.

"Fourth, the Democratic leaders still hold the irrevocable conviction that we must put upon our necks the bonds of the League of Nations."

Senator McCormick proceeded one by one to answer the Cox arguments. The business depression, he showed, was the inevitable result of the tremendous wastes of the great war and the ills which now beset this country were inherited from the late Democratic administration.

Eleven billion dollars, he charged, had been spent on the aircraft program, the artillery program, and to meet the costs of the shipping board and the railroad administration, for which vast outlay the Democratic administration sent to the fighting front less than 200 aircraft, less than 200 cannon, and produced but a single ship for carrying soldiers.

"It made of the American railroad system but one vast wreck," he said.

G. O. P. Salvaging Nation.

How the Republicans are salvaging the nation, the Illinois senator showed by pointing out that whereas the Democratic administration in 1920 asked $9,700,000,000, the Republican congress voted $3,000,000,000 less and that whereas the Democratic administration submitted estimates for the fiscal year of 1922 totaling $4,800,000,000, the Republican congress voted $1,000,000,000 less.

Moreover, the present Republican administration he asserted, is now spending with rigid frugality millions of dollars less than were actually appropriated, and has submitted for 1923 estimates lower than those submitted for the previous year by nearly $800,000,000.

"There is no other government in the world," McCormick continued, "which so persistently, consistently and drastically has reduced public expenditures as that of the United States since the Republican congress came into power after the election of 1918."

Concerning conditions abroad and the refusal of European nations to cut down their armies and government costs, the Illinois senator said:

"There are nearly 2,000,000 armed men encamped and garrisoned about the capital of the League of Nations to which Governor Cox and Dr. Wilson will summon the Democratic party to drag free America in the next election.

Cites Parley Results.

"In twelve weeks," he said, "the Washington conference has done more to cast off the shackles upon trade, to lift burdens off the backs of the taxpayers, and to break down the hinderances to international goodwill; it has done more for peace and against war, than has the League of Nations during all the three times 12 months of its existence."

TO BURY JAP'S HAIR AT HOME TO REST SOUL

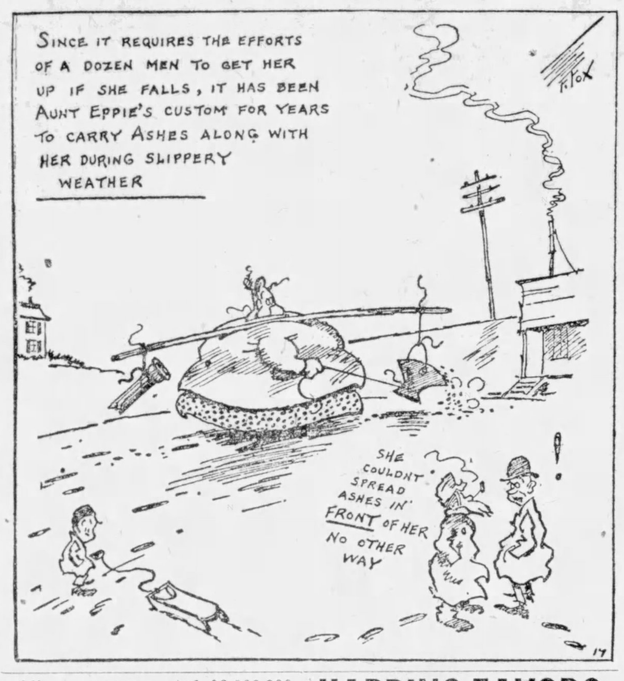
Although the body of Jitsujiro Sano, Japanese sailor, is buried in alien soil, his soul will rest forever in peace in his native land because a lock of his hair is being taken back to Nippon on the Alabama Maru, the vessel on which Sano was accidentally killed while in port at Victoria, B. C.

Sailors of the Alabama Maru say the lock of hair will be buried in Japan and will bring peace to Sano's soul forever.

Cat Travels by Air

A silver Persian cat was taken to Paris from London to its owner, Mrs. Florence Morley, in an airplane.

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties.


SINCE IT REQUIRES THE EFFORTS OF A DOZEN MEN TO GET HER UP IF SHE FALLS, IT HAS BEEN AUNT EPPIE'S CUSTOM FOR YEARS TO CARRY ASHES ALONG WITH HER DURING SLIPPERY WEATHER
SHE COULDN'T SPREAD ASHES IN FRONT OF HER NO OTHER WAY

HARDING FAVORS TAX ON SALES

Continued From Page One.

to the resumption of industrial and commercial activities.

"Granting that it is not fair to oppose any proposed plan without offering a substitute, let me repeat that I believe the American people will accept the levy of a general sales tax to meet the proposed bonus payments, and we should contribute thereby no added difficulties of the problems of readjustment. If congress will not adopt such a plan, it would be wise to let the legislation go over until there is a situation which will justify large outlay. We are driving for large economies, we are pushing the disposition of surplus war property and have under consideration other propositions which ought to prove a great relief to the federal treasury. It is not consistent to enact legislation in anticipation of these things, but it would be a prudent plan to await the developments, and I can see in such a postponement no lack of regard for the service men in whom all the American people are so genuinely interested.

"I take it that the ex-service men themselves are no less concerned than others about restoration of business and the return to abundant employment. Those of their wounded or sick comrades who were impaired by their war service are being cared for with the most liberal generosity the nation can bestow. There are here and there exceptional cases of neglect and attending complaint, but we are seeking them out and correcting them with all possible speed. It has not been possible to meet all the demands for special hospitalization but we are building to that end, without counting the cost. We are expending $400,000,000 a year in compensation, hospitalization and rehabilitation. These things are recited to reassure you that such delay as will enable congress to act in prudence for the common good will have no suggestion of unmindfulness or ingratitude.

"Very truly yours,
"WARREN G. HARDING."

ARMY UPKEEP IN HAWAII COST U. S. $11,729,182.71

Uncle Sam spent $11,729,182.71 to maintain his khaki-clad nephews in the Hawaiian islands during 1921, said the disbursement reports of the Hawaiian department of the army.

Of the total expenditures, $1,200,000 went to answer the perennial cry of the soldier, "When do we eat?" The largest item of food expense was for frozen beef which cost $465,918.09.

Sees New Faith

The Archbishop of York says that the reaction against religion caused by the war is over and there is being created "a new life with new faith and hope and zeal."

GENERAL VILLA IS SUPPORTING OBREGON RULE

Former Outlaw Spurns Appeals to Help Upset Present Government in Mexico.

Invitations to Francisco Villa, or "Pancho" as he was known in the days of his outlawry, to join the revolutionary agitation against the Obregon government, have fallen upon deaf ears. The former bandit-rebel now looks with a stern eye upon anything that opposes law and order.

Villa's loyalty to the government is more notable in contrast with the wave of anti-government agitations now sweeping some quarters. It is reported that "Pancho" will go to Mexico City to reaffirm his support to the Obregon regime.

General Antonio Ruiz, who has just been executed in Chihuahua for plotting against the peace and dignity of the state, was delivered to the federal authorities by Villa. Ruiz had gone to Villa's ranch at Cantillo to seek "Pancho's" co-operation in an anti-government plot. The former rebel chieftain declared his first citizenship duty was to the state, seized Ruiz and turned him over to federal troops.

Faces Trial as Rebel.

Colonel Jose Pruneda, brother of the executed rebel leader, Antonio Pruneda, is up for trial on the charge of complicity in rebel activities. He formerly commanded a federal regiment at Linares.

President Obregon has issued orders that, in view of sporadic desertions of army officers to join the malcontents, "all resignations of generals and other officers who are dissatisfied with conditions will be accepted immediately without questioning."

Apparently there is a concerted move on the part of revolutionaries in various parts of the country, but the rebel bands are small and unimportant. It is believed that not one of them contains more than 200 men and most of them consist of about a dozen, usually of bandit character.

The government is showing marked leniency towards the rebels. Only the high leaders of revolutionary bands are placed on trial before military courts. The men of the ranks are disarmed, reprimanded and sent home.

President Obregon's chief of cabinet, P. Elias Calles, and heads of the army in Mexico City, are disposed to lay the revolutionary activities largely to alleged machinations in the United States.

Corset Makers Seek to Lure Flapper Back

Every art and wile of the corset maker's trade is to be exerted in the coming year to win the flapper and her kind back to the wearing of corsets.

This intention was disclosed at the meeting of the Corset Manufacturers' Association of the United States in New York.

"We are making corsets now, and intend to make more in the coming year designed particularly for the girl who turns up her nose at the idea of wearing them now," said one manufacturer.

"She wants freedom of motion, and we are going to give it to her. We are cutting down at the top until the things really can't be called corsets — girdles, rather, but corsets they are, just the same.

"Also we are going to make special dancing corsets. They are trig and trim little affairs of cloth and elastic, little steels no wider than your little finger nail, and not much thicker.

"If she insists on wearing diaphanous black georgette crepe lingerie, and must have black satin corsets to match or none at all, we are going to give her black satin corsets. Anything the little dear wants, she's going to have it."

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Purchase by the United States of all Canadian territory south and east of the St. Lawrence river and to the center of the Gulf of St. Lawrence with the right to develop and utilize half of the water power from the river, is proposed in a resolution introduced by Representative Ten Eyck, Democrat, Norfolk. The measure said that payments due the United States on the British debt would be placed on the purchase price.

Establishment of a forest station to study means of replacing the destroyed forests of Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin is provided in a bill introduced by Senator Kellogg, Republican, Minnesota. An appropriation of $40,000 is provided.

The agricultural department has approved the Ford offer to develop the government's property in Muscle Shoals, Ala. Dr. Richard C. Tolman, director of the fixed nitrogen research laboratory, appearing before the house military committee said Secreatry Wallace had authorized him to say the department believes "that farmers would be benefitted" by operation of the Muscle Shoals plant for the manufacture of fertilizer as proposed by Mr. Ford.

Though approving in principle the limitation of naval armament treaty, United States Senator Reed in an address in St. Louis on government taxation declared that the United States had been, in his opinion, too generous in junking battleships as compared with the naval sacrifices made by the other nations.

Establishment of a federal tribunal and laws for regulation of the coal industry were proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Kenyon, Republican, Iowa, chairman of the senate labor committee which investigated the recent West Virginia coal field disorders.

Both direct and indirect ship subsidies for the upbuilding and maintenance of the American merchant marine have been agreed upon by administration leaders, it was said in official quarters.

The senate recommended to its labor committee the Kenyon bill to give the President power to speed up in slack times and retard in prosperous times construction of public works as an aid to employment conditions.

The question of reapportioning the number of members of the house of representatives among the various states in accordance with the 1920 census is up again.

A petition for a caucus of Republican members on the subject has been circulated by Congressman Siegel of New York, chairman of the house census committee, who has been balked in many attempts to get favorable action upon a reapportionment bill. Siegel favors an increase in the size of the house from 435 to 460 members.

"HOT AIR" HERE GETS RISE OUT OF MARGOT

Margot Asquith, wife of former Premier Asquith of England, called on President Harding at the White House recently and pronounced him a "wonderful man."

"He has such a large head," Mrs. Asquith said after her half hour interview. "It's a much larger head than most folks have. And I imagine there's a lot in it."

President Harding presented the author of "Margot's Diary" with a signed reading copy of his farewell speech to the arms conference. Margot expressed herself as having been swept off her feet by the generosity and affable spirit of America's chief executive.

"Your President talks straight, engagingly, and to the point," asserted Margot. "We chatted on politics, international politics, mostly. We did not mention the League of Nations, oddly enough. We agreed that the arms conference was a huge success and that a new era has been entered upon in the relations between my country and the United States. We both believed that Arthur James Balfour did his most magnificent life work at the arms conference. And by the way, do you know he is really a charming man. We are very fond of Mr. Balfour on the other side."

"Americans are too strenuous," Margot told the reporters. She stopped to remark "that there was too much hot air."

Asked what she meant, she said, "your buildings are poorly ventilated, there's too much hot air in them."

U. S. S. MICHIGAN LEAVES SERVICE

Former Pride of Navy Goes Out of Commission After Career.

The United States navy has retired for a well-earned rest a battleship which for future historians will be associated always with the city of Vera Cruz, Mexico. The battleship is the Michigan, which went out of commission after 12 years of service.

This battleship was, up to a comparatively few years ago, the pride of the navy. Authorized in 1906, she was launched in 1908, her sponsor being Mrs. Frank W. Brooks, then Miss Carol Newberry, daughter of Senator Truman H. Newberry, then secretary of the navy. The big ship was commissioned two years later, under Captain Nathan R. Usher, and assigned to the Atlantic fleet.

Her first active duty of any consequence was her assignment, in 1912, to the duty of protecting American interests during the Cuban rebellion of that year. In November of the following year the Michigan went on the mission for which she will always be remembered, the occupation of Vera Cruz. During 1913 the Michigan was off Vera Cruz protecting American interests. It was not until April of 1914 that a battalion was sent ashore from the Michigan and which initiated the occupation by American forces of the Mexican city.

During the World war the Michigan patrolled the east coast of the United States. She will best be remembered by thousands of returning A. E. F. veterans who were brought back from France on her.

She is the second ship of her name, the first now being known as the Wolverine, built shortly after 1841. The present Michigan is 452 feet long over all, displacing 16,000 tons and carrying a main battery of eight 12-inch guns.

SHIP WORKERS SEEK JOB HELP

Navy Yard Crews Appeal to U. S. for Aid After Armament Tie-Up.

Proposals for steps to relieve unemployment among navy yard workers caused by the order suspending work on ships and guns which would be scrapped under the naval limitations treaty were submitted to Secretary Denby by President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, and a committee of navy yard workers and have been referred to technical experts of the navy department for consideration. It was said in connection with the workers' plan that several of the suggestions made were manifestly impossible to carry out.

One was the proposal that the government complete as one of the battleships to be retained under the treaty the vessel now under construction in the government yard at Brooklyn, N. Y., at Mare Island, Cal., or at Norfolk, Va. As all of these battleships being built in government yards are of the 42,000-ton class, it was stated, this could not be done under the treaty, which limits the size of battleships to 35,000 tons.

It was indicated also that navy officials generally regard the workers' proposal that scrapping of all ships be allocated to the navy yards or to navy crews was not possible since a great majority of the work of scrapping is done by unskilled labor.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

FOLLOWING the resignation of William S. Kenyon as senator from Iowa, Governor Kendall of that state, announced the appointment of Charles A. Rawson of Des Moines, to succeed him. Rawson has been chairman of the Republican state central committee. Kenyon's resignation takes effect Feb. 24.

An international conference to consider the allocation of former German cables in the Atlantic will be called in Washington, Acting Secretary of State Fletcher has announced. Representatives of France, England, Italy, Japan and the United States will meet.

U. S. cavalry forces were held in readiness in camp at El Paso for emergency last week when it was rumored that Mexican revolutionists were planning to attack Juarez, across the river from El Paso.

Snipers were still active in Belfast last week, the death roll mounting up toward 20.

Within three days gigantic alleged swindles totaling approximately $6,500,000 were disclosed in Chicago with the arrests of Raymond J. Bischoff, three employes of the Western Land Operators' association and three employes of the American Novaculite Co.

Contract for reconditioning the steamship Leviathan has been let to the Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock Co. of Newport News, Va, it has been announced by the shipping board.

Raymond S. Curtice, U. S. consul at Nagazaka, Japan, has committed suicide by shooting himself through the head in a Wilmington, Del., hotel. He was on a vacation.

Appeals of Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll, mother of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, wealthy draft dodger, and four co-defendants from their convictions in federal court and sentences by Judge Dickinson, have been dismissed by the United States courts of appeals.

IRISH Free State act, conferring the powers of the Anglo-Irish treaty upon the provisional government at Dublin, has been passed by the British house of commons upon second reading. The vote was 302 to 60. Its passage was a big victory for Premier Lloyd George.

Wildcat stock promoters are to be stopped by joint federal and state action under a plan announced recently by Attorney General Daugherty. Total losses of well meaning investors in the past two years, said treasury officials, have reached not less than $1,000,000,000.

For the first time in 1,000 years representatives of the Greek Orthodox church in Constantinople have acknowledged a representative of the Roman Catholic church.

The Peace Palace at The Hague was the scene last week of the inaugural session of the permanent court of international justice, the cornerstone of the League of Nations.

Nine men who directed the construction work on the Knickerbocker theater in Washington, which collapsed and killed 98, have been bound over to the grand jury. The coroner's jury found that the disaster was due to faulty construction and inadequate supervision and inspection.

Millions of dollars' worth of bond issues voted by Ohio municipalities operating under home rule charters mave been invalidated by the state supreme court decision in Dayton and Columbus cases.

The senate has passed the house bill to increase the salaries of patent office employes.

Inhabitants of Castel Gondolfo, about 16 miles from Rome, Italy, are agitated and have expressed criticism because of these days of heavy taxation the popes have paid no taxes on the huge papal palace which forms so large a part of their little village.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, thrice Democratic candidate for president and secretary of state in Wilson's cabinet, has declined to become a candidate for the United States senate to succeed Senator Park Trammell of Florida.

Albert J. Beveridge has formally announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for United States senator for Indiana.

New York supreme court grand jury has returned two indictments against George L. (Tex) Rickard, boxing promoter, charging him with assault upon and abducting two 15-year-old girls—Alice Ruck and Sarah Shoenfeld.

Kentucky house of representatives has voted to submit to the voters at the November election a bond issue of $10,000,000 to provide adjusted compensation for the 99,000 Kentucky soldiers who served in the World war. The bill would provide payment of $10 a month for each month served.

Brigadier General Douglas MacArthur, son of the late Lieutenant General MacArthur, was married last week to Mrs. Louise Cromwell Brooks of Philadelphia and Washington.

Dr. John B. Voor, assistant director of the American Red Cross in Poland, died in Warsaw recently of typhus.

General Antonio Ruiz and Captain Lugardo Perez of the Mexican federal army were executed in Chihuahua City after having been found guilty of rebellion by court martial.

Competition in the retailing of illicit liquor has forced the price down from 50 to 15 cents a drink in the last year, Boston police captains told the legislative committee on legal affairs.

A five-year-old child was killed when struck by a flying bullet while playing in the street in Belfast, Ireland.

Ask Us Now

This test will delight you

Again we offer, and urge you to accept, this new teeth-cleaning method.

Millions now employ it. Leading dentists, nearly all the world over, are urging its adoption. The results are visible in whiter teeth wherever you look today.

Bring them to your people.

The war on film

Dental science has declared a war on film. That is the cause of most tooth troubles. And brushing methods of the past did not effectively combat it.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. Then night and day it may do serious damage.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Very few people have escaped the troubles caused by film.

Two film combatants

Now two combatants have been found. Many careful tests have proved their efficiency.

A new-day tooth paste has been created, and these two film-combatants are embodied in it. The paste is called Pepsodent.

Now every time you brush your teeth you can fight those film-coats in these effective ways.

Also starch and acids

Another tooth enemy is starch. It also clings to teeth, and in fermenting it forms acids.

To fight it Nature puts a starch digestant in saliva. She also puts alkalis there to neutralize the acids.

Pepsodent multiplies the salivary flow. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. It multiplies the alkalis. Thus these teeth protecting forces, twice a day, are much increased.

They must be done

These things must be done. Teeth with film or starch or acids are not white or clean or safe. You know yourself, no doubt, that old tooth-brushing methods are inadequate.

See what the new way does.

Make this pleasant ten-day test and watch your teeth improve.

A few days will tell

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Do this now. The effects will delight you and lead to constant use. Lights. To all in your home they may bring new beauty, new protection for the teeth.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S. *The New-Day Dentifrice*

The scientific film combatant, which brings five desired effects. Approved by modern authorities and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY, Dept. 799, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-day tube of Pepsodent to

ONLY ONE TUBE TO A FAMILY

Oldest Odd Fellow Dies

Jonathan Britt, 92, the oldest member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in the United States in both age and membership, died last week. He was born in Pennsylvania.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

8,000 Mile Cord Tires

Brand new, absolutely first cord tires. Guaranteed 8,000 miles and adjusted at the list price on that guarantee. The prices below include a brand new United States Tube.

30x3	$ 9.50	32x4	$16.10	33x4½	$22.15
30x3½	11.25	33x4	17.00	34x4½	23.20
32x3½	13.50	34x4	18.60	35x4½	24.05
31x4	14.10	32x4½	21.10	33x5	25.25

Send no money. Just write today and tell us the size of your tires and the number you want. Tires will be shipped C. O. D. with section unwrapped for inspection. All tires have non-skid tread.
CHARLES TIRE CORP. Dept. 701 2824 Wabash Avenue, Chicago

FREE TOBACCO BOOK

Do you know WHY you smokers and chewers have had to pay so much for your tobacco? Read on and I'll tell you! You pay 10 cents for cigars NOW and they should cost you only a penny!

WE, who are having this notice put in The Toledo Weekly Blade, are Kentucky Farmers. We raise the best leaf tobacco in the world. Heretofore we've always had to sell our tobacco to the trust, who paid us next to nothing and then they sold it to you for fancy prices.

Now It's Different

We farmers have formed an association. Our free Tobacco Book we have written tells all about it. Now we are selling our tobacco direct from the plantation to YOU at plantation prices. We are fighting the Tobacco Trust with their own weapons, advertising and price-cutting. We are fighting the DEVIL with FIRE.

Read every word of this great money-saving message.

This is a picture of a "Hand" of real Kentucky Leaf Tobacco.

You can get from us the very finest Kentucky Leaf Tobacco, especially hand-selected, THREE pounds for only $2. Think of it. Our free Tobacco Book tells you how to make your own choice cigars with very little trouble out of this fine tobacco. It's as easy as rolling a cigarette. You never knew that before, did you? And the cost to you is only about a penny a cigar.

STOP SMOKING ALFALFA

Now you STOP SMOKING ALFALFA and hay and other things some people put into tobacco and you pay tobacco prices for. Get your own natural leaf tobacco and make your own cigars or chewing or smoking tobacco just as we farmers in Kentucky who grow it, smoke and chew ourselves. And, believe me, we can tell a good smoke and we know a good chew!

Three pounds for $2 is

Enough to Make 125 Cigars!

Look what you save. And you get the best quality, too!

Then we will send you FREE, in addition to the Tobacco Book a bottle of

Kentucky Flavoring Mixture

—the kind that makes the old Kentucky colonel smile—which we do not sell as a beverage. We show you how to make your tobacco strong, medium or mild as you prefer. And this bottle is absolutely FREE, safely tucked in the heart of the package of tobacco!

SEND NO MONEY

WE FARMERS WILL TRUST YOU: Send no money. Just send the coupon. We will send you THREE POUNDS of this wonderful, first-quality, natural leaf Kentucky Tobacco and we will include free that bottle of famous Kentucky Flavoring Mixture and our Free Tobacco Book. When the package arrives you simply pay the postman $2. That's all. Send no money. Just send the coupon. You take no risk.

You take no risk. You are protected by the guarantee of this association of farmers.

IRON SPRINGS CO.,
Agents for Iron Springs Tobacco Growers Sales Association,
R. F. D. 40, Horse Cave, Kentucky.

SEND NO MONEY — Just send this coupon

IRON SPRINGS CO.,
Agents for Iron Springs Tobacco Growers Sales Association,
R. F. D. 40, Horse Cave, Ky.

Send me at once three pounds of your Kentucky Leaf Tobacco and include FREE a bottle of your famous Kentucky Flavoring Mixture and also include FREE your Tobacco Book. When package arrives I will pay postman $2.

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

Ends Stomach Trouble Banishes Tape-Worm

No matter how long you have suffered—how much you have doctored—how many times you have been told your case is incurable I positively guarantee that my special Remedy "A" will end the worst case of stomach trouble (except cancer) and expel any tape-worm or I make no charge for the treatment. I take all the risk, you none. You must get satisfactory results or you are out nothing. Don't suffer another minute—send me your name and address today and get PROOF by return mail. Be sure to give age. Walter A. Reisner, Box JP-64, Milwaukee, Wis.

Brand New

ALL WOOL SHIRT

New, 10 oz. *virgin all wool* serge, olive drab. Extra full cut, silk seamed, double stitched throughout. Lined shoulders, reinforced elbows. Bone buttons, double pockets. First big lot new U.S.A. regulation shirts released. *A $5.00 value.* Sizes 14 to 19. Anniversary Sale price $1.99, plus 20c for mailing. Money returned if not satisfactory.
ATLANTIC STORES
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$1.99

ASTHMA

TREATMENT sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today.
W. K. STERLING, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

YOU CAN MAKE $18.00 DAILY

Great Introductory Offer

Giving These $1.25 Dress-Making Shears FREE

With each sale of our wonderful 11 piece Toilet Article Assortment for only $1.75. Total store value $4.60

MY! HOW THEY SELL

You get the interest with the free Shears. Walter Harris sold 800 boxes in 6 weeks. Profit over $600.00. ONLY 20 Boxes a Day Means $18.00 Daily Profit! ACT NOW! Sells like hot cakes year 'round. A baby could sell "Lucky 11." Don't delay a minute. Write for circulars explaining our unique plans, including 30 other packages. Act Now!
E. M. DAVIS CO., DEPT. 4342 CHICAGO, ILL.

Brand New CORDS

GUARANTEED 8000-Miles

High Grade Strictly Firsts Here is your opportunity to buy New High Grade Cord Tires dirt cheap. Fresh stock—strictly firsts. Standard make, with manufacturer's name and serial number. In original wrapper. The greatest tire sale this season. Values which cannot be duplicated offered at tremendous sacrifice.

You Run No RISK

Standard Make TUBE Given With Each Tire — These big sturdy substantial cords, are built of new, strong, fresh material by a well known manufacturer who guarantees every tire to be free from defects and workmanship. Our slashed prices are far lower than any other standard tire, yet we absolutely guarantee our cords to give full 8000 miles service. *Note these low prices!*

Sizes	Cords	Fabrics	Sizes	Cords	Fabrics
30x3	$ 9.95	$ 7.10	33x4½	$24.10	$14.50
30x3½	11.75	8.45	34x4½	25.00	14.95
32x3½	14.40	9.25	35x4½	25.75	15.25
31x4	15.65	10.50	36x4½	26.15	17.70
32x4	16.90	10.70	33x5	26.75	19.50
33x4	17.50	11.25	35x5	28.00	21.20
34x4	18.95	11.95	37x5		
32x4½	23.50	13.90			

$50.00 Guarantee Policy

Guarantees you full 8000 miles service on our cords and 6000 miles on our fabrics or an immediate adjustment on mileage basis. The tires reputation for long, hard service together with our liberal guarantee, gives you positive assurance of entire satisfaction. You can't lose. Order Today.

Send No Money All tires sent, no money down, for your examination. Pay only after convinced of the tremendous bargain value. State whether Cord or Fabric are wanted. We allow a special 5 per cent discount if full cash is sent with order. *Shipment same day order is received.*

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Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Vigor Of Youth in A New Discovery

Science Produces a Vitalizer Superior to Famous Gland Treatment—Magic Power of a Bark From Africa.

Have you lost your youth, vigor and pep? Does life seem dull and a grind? Don't worry. Science has discovered a new vitalizer superior even to the much discussed "goat gland" and "monkey gland" treatments. Anyone can now quickly and easily regain the vitality and eagerness of youth and do it in the privacy of the home.

The principal ingredients is an extract from the bark of a certain tree. It is said to be the most amazing invigorator ever discovered. Combined with other tonic and vitalizing elements it has great merit. In most cases the distressing ailments show marked improvement in a few days and in a short time the whole system is made to feel the circulation improves and the glow of health is felt in every part.

The laboratories producing this new vitalizer, which is called Re-Bild-Tabs, are so confident of its power that they offer new users a large package, enough for only $1 and agree to refund the money if the remedy fails to give results in one week.

Any reader of this paper may test the new discovery without risk. Send no money, but write your name and address to the Re-Bild Laboratories, 1501 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and a full $2 treatment of Re-Bild-Tabs will be mailed. On delivery, pay the postman only $1 and postage. If not delighted with the results at the end of a week, send the empty bottle to the laboratories and your money will be refunded in full. Do not hesitate about accepting this offer, as it is fully guaranteed.

Ford Given Away

WITH COMPLETE GARAGE—EASY TO WIN

See the figures in squares below. A is 1, B is 2, C is 3, etc. Four words are there. What are they? 5000 Ford votes for correct answer.

7	5	20	1	6	15	18	4	6	18	5	5			

New Ford Car and Garage both Given Free. Can for all who try. Easy to win. Send no money. Manager Wilson, 32 E. Lake St., Dept. 51 Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. M. E. Stephenson

Advice For Mothers

You Cannot Afford to Overlook One Word of This

Cambridge, Ohio—"When my baby was six months old I had gone down in health with inward weakness so that I could not get around to do my housework or care for my baby. I was just about 'down and out' when I started to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The first bottle proved to me that I was taking the right medicine and six bottles helped me to get around to do my work as easily as before my illness. Favorite Prescription really did do wonders for me and I am glad to recommend it at every opportunity."—Mrs. M. E. Stephenson, 4171 Long St.

Obtain Dr. Pierce's Prescription now, in liquid or tablets, from your druggist or send 10c for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., or write for free medical advice.

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Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

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If you have an ugly goitre, send for a free copy of this beautifully Illustrated Booklet and learn how it can be removed at home without operation or danger. It contains much information and advice that is invaluable to sufferers from this disfiguring and dangerous disease. Send today. It may save you an operation later on or years of needless suffering.

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The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test of 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. Never fails. All druggists, 50c.

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Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1901 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as will those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a painful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case. Any sufferer from any form of Muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) Rheumatism, to try the great value of my method—"Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a penny, simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be just what you long looked for, means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 135 H Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

THE BLIND MAN'S EYES

Continued From Page One.

time by Mrs. Warden, came out from the smoking room to help them. He aided in taking the body from the car and helped to carry it into the living room and lay it on a couch; he remained until it was certain that Warden had been killed and nothing could be done. When this had been established and further confirmed by the doctor who was called, Kondo and Mrs. Warden looked around for the young man—but he was no longer there.

The news of the murder brought extras out upon the streets of Seattle, Tacoma and Portland at ten o'clock that night; the news took the first page in San Francisco, Chicago and New York papers, in competition with the war news, the next morning. Seattle, stirred at once at the murder of one of its most prominent citizens, stirred still further at the new proof that Warden had been a power in business and finance; then, as the second day's dispatches from the larger cities came in, it stirred a third time at the realization—for so men said—that this was the second time such a murder had happened.

Warden had been what was called among men of business and finance a member of the "Latron crowd;" he had been close, at one time, to the great Western capitalist Matthew Latron; the properties in which he had made his wealth, and whose direction and administration had brought him the respect and attention of other men, had been closely allied with or even included among those known as the "Latron properties;" and Latron, five yeafs before, had been murdered. The parallel between the two cases was not as great as the newspapers in their search for the startling made it appear; nevertheless, there was a parallel. Latron's murderer had been a man who called upon him by appointment, and Warden's murderer, it appeared, had been equally known to him, or at least equally recommended. Of this as much was made as possible in the suggestion that the same agency was behind the two.

The statement of Cora Warden, indicating that Warden's death might have been caused by men with whom he was—or had been—at one time—associated, was compared with the fact that Latron's death had occurred at a time of fierce financial stress and warfare. But in this comparison Warden's statement to his wife was not borne out. Men of high place in the business world appeared, from time to time during the next few days, at Warden's offices and even at his house, coming from other cities on the Coast and from as far East as Chicago; they felt the need, many of them, of looking after interests of their own which were involved with Warden's. All concurred in saying that, so far as Warden and his properties were concerned, the time was one of peace; neither attack nor serious disagreement had threatened him.

More direct investigation of the murder went on unceasingly through these days. The statements of Kondo and Corboy were verified; it was even learned at what spot Warden's murderer had left the motor unobserved by Corboy. Beyond this, no trace was found of him, and the disappearance of the young man who had come to Warden's house and waited there for three-quarters of an hour to see him was also complete.

No suspicion attached to this young man; Warden's talk with his wife made it completely clear that, if he had any connection with the murder, it was only as befriending him brought danger to Warden. His disappearance seemed explicable therefore only in one way. Appeals to him to come forward were published in the newspapers; he was offered the help of influential men, if help was what he needed, and a money reward was promised for revealing himself and explaining why Warden saw inevitable danger in befriending him. To these offers he made no response. The theory therefore gained ground that his appointment with Warden had involved him in Warden's fate; it was generally credited that he too must have been killed; or, if he was alive, he saw in Warden's swift and summary destruction a warning of his own fate if he came forward and sought to speak at this time.

Thus after ten days no information from or about this mysterious young man had been gained.

CHAPTER II.

The Express Is Held for a Personage

On the morning of the eleventh day, Bob Connery, special conductor for the Coast division of one of the chief transcontinentals, was having late breakfast on his day off at his little cottage on the shore of Puget Sound, when he was treated to the unusual sight of a large touring car stopping before his door. The car carried no one but the chauffeur, however, and he at once made it plain that he came only as a message-bearer when he hurried from the car to the house with an envelope in his hand. Connery, meeting him at the door, opened the envelope and found within an order in the writing of the president of the railroad and over his signature.

Connery:

No. 5 being held at Seattle terminal until nine o'clock—will run one hour late. This is your authority to supersede the regular man as conductor—prepared to go through to Chicago. You will facilitate every desire and obey, when possible, any request even as to running of the train, which may be made by a passenger who will identify himself by a card from me. H. R. Jarvis.

The conductor, accustomed to take charge of trains when princes, envoys, presidents and great people of any sort took to travel publicly or privately, fingered the heavy cream-colored note-paper upon which the order was written and looked up at the chauffeur.

The order itself was surprising enough even to Connery. Some passenger of extraordinary influence, obviously, was to take the train; not only the holding of the transcontinental for an hour told this, but there was the further plain statement that the passenger would be incognito. Astonishing also was the fact that the order was written upon private note-paper. There had been a monogram at the top of the sheet, but it had been torn off; that would not have been if Mr. Jarvis had sent the order from home. Who could have had the president of the road call upon him at half past seven in the morning and have told Mr. Jarvis to hold the Express for an hour?

Connery, having served for twenty of his forty-two years under Mr. Jarvis, and the last five, at least, in almost a confidential capacity, was certain of the distinctive characters of the president's handwriting. The enigma of the order, however, had piqued him so that he pretended doubt.

"Where did you get this?" he challenged the chauffeur.

"From Mr. Jarvis."

"Of course; but where?"

"You mean you want to know where he was?"

Connery smiled quietly. If he himself was trusted to be cautious and circumspect, the chauffeur also plainly was accustomed to be in the employ of one who required reticence. Connery looked from the note to the bearer more keenly. There was something familiar in the chauffeur's face—just enough to have made Connery believe, at first, that probably he had seen the man meeting some passenger at the station.

"You are—" Connery ventured more casually.

"In private employ; yes, sir," the man cut off quickly. Then Connery knew him; it was when Gabriel Warden traveled on Connery's train that the conductor had seen this chauffeur; this was Patrick Corboy, who had driven Warden the night he was killed. But Connery, having won his point, knew better than to show it. "Waiting for a receipt from me?" he asked as if he had abandoned his curiosity.

The chauffeur nodded. Connery took a sheet of paper, whote on it, sealed it in an envelope and handed it over; the chauffeur hastened back to his car and drove off. Connery, order in hand, stood at the door watching the car depart. He whistled softly to himself. Evidently his passenger was to be one of the great men in Eastern finance who had been brought West by Warden's death. As the car disappeared, Connery gazed off to the Sound.

The March morning was windy and wet, with a storm blowing in from the Pacific. East of the mountains—in Idaho and Montana—there was snow, and a heavy fall of it, as the conductor well knew from the long list of incoming trains yesterday stalled or badly overdue; but at Seattle, so far, only rain or a soft, sloppy sleet had appeared. Through this rose the smoke from tugs and a couple of freighters putting out in spite of the storm, and from further up Eliot Bay reverberated the roar of the steam whistle of some large ship signaling its intention to pass another to the left. The incoming vessel loomed in sight and showed the graceful lines, the single funnel and the white-and-red-barred flag of the Japanese line, the Nippon Yusen Kaisha. Connery saw that it was, as he anticipated, the Tamba Maru, due two days before, having been delayed by bad weather over the Pacific. It would dock, Connery estimated, just in time to permit a passenger to catch the Eastern Express if that were held till nine o'clock. So, as he hastened to the car line, Connery smiled at himself for taking the trouble to make his earlier surmises. More probably the train was being held just for some party on the boat. Going to the chief dispatcher's office to confirm understanding of his orders, he found that Mr. Jarvis had sent simply the curt command, "Number Five will run one hour late." Connery went down to the trainsheds.

The Eastern Express, with its gleaming windows, shining brass and speckless, painted steel, was standing between the sooty, slush-splashed trains which had just struggled in from over the mountain; a dozen passengers, tired of waiting on the warm, cushioned seats of the Pullmans, sauntered up and down beside the cars, commenting on the track conditions which, apparently, prevented even starting a train on time. Connery looked these over and then got aboard the train and went from observation to express car. Travel was light that trip; in addition to the few on the platform, Connery counted only fourteen passengers on the train. He scrutinized these without satisfaction; all appeared to have arrived at the train long before and to have been waiting. Connery got off and went back to the barrier.

Old Sammy Seaton, the gateman, stood in his iron coop twirling a punch about his finger. Old Sammy's scheme of sudden wealth—every one has a plan by which at any moment wealth may arrive—was to recognize and apprehend some wrongdoer, or some lost or kidnaped person for whom a great reward would be given. His position at the gate through which must pass most of the people arriving at the great Coast city, or wishing to depart from it, certainly was excellent; and by constant and careful reading of the papers, classifying and memorizing faces, he prepared himself to take advantage of any opportunity. Indeed, in his years at the gate, he had succeeded in no less than seven acknowledged cases in putting the police upon the track of persons "wanted;" these, however, happened to be worth only minor rewards. Sammy still awaited his great "strike."

"Any one off on Number Five, Sammy?" Connery questioned carelessly as he approached. Sammy's schemes involved the following of the comings and goings of the great as well as of the "wanted."

Old Sammy shook his head. "What're we holding for?" he whispered. "Ah—for them?"

A couple of station boys, overloaded with hand baggage, scurried in from the street; some one shouted for a trunk truck, and baggagemen ran. A group of people, who evidently had come to the station in covered cars, crowded out to the gate and lined up to pass old Sammy. The gateman straightened importantly and scrutinized each person presenting a ticket. Much of the baggage carried by the boys, and also the trunks rushed by on the trucks, bore foreign hotel and steamship "stickers." Connery observed the label of the Miyaka Hotel, Kioto, leaving visible only the "Bombay" of another below it; others proclaimed "Amoy," "Tonkin," and "Shanghai." This baggage and some of the people, at least, undoubtedly had just landed from the Tamba Maru. Connery inspected with even greater attention the file at the gate and watched old Sammy also as each passed him.

The first of the five in line was a girl—a girl about twenty-two or three, Connery guessed. She was of slightly more than medium height, slender and erect in figure, and with slim, gloved hands. She had the easy, interested air of a person of assured position. She evidently had come to the station in a motor car which had kept off the sleet, but had let in the wind—a touring car, possibly, with top up. Her fair cheeks were ruddy and her blue eyes bright; her hair, which was deep brown and abundant, was caught back from her brow, giving her a more outdoor and boyish look. When Connery first saw her, she seemed to be accompanying the man who now was behind her; but she offered her own ticket fer perusal at the gate, and as soon as she was through, she hurried on ahead alone.

Whether or not she had come from the Japanese boat, Connery could not tell; her ticket, at least, disclaimed for her any connection with the foreign baggage labels, for it was merely the ordinary form calling for transportation from Seattle to Chicago. Connery was certain he did not know her. He noticed that old Sammy had held her at the gate as long as possible, as if hoping to recollect who she might be; but now that she was gone, the gateman gave his attention more closely to the first man—a tall, strongly built man, neither heavy nor light, and with a powerful patrician face. His hair and his mustache, which was clipped short and did not conceal his good mouth, were dark; his brows were black and distinct, but not bushy or unpleasantly thick; his eyes were hidden by smoked glasses such as one wears against a glare of snow.

"Chicago" old Sammy questioned. Connery knew that it was to draw the voice in reply; but the man barely nodded, took back his ticket—which also was the ordinary form of transportation from Seattle to Chicago—and strode on to the train. Connery found his gaze following this man; the conductor did not know him, nor had old Sammy recognized him; but both were trying to place him. He, unquestionably, was a man to be known, though not more so than many who traveled in the transcontinental trains.

A trim, self-assured man of thirty—his open overcoat showed a cutaway underneath—came past next, proffering the plain Seattle-Chicago ticket.

An Englishman, with red-veined cheeks, fumbling, clumsy fingers and curious, interested eyes, immediately followed. To him, plainly, the majority of the baggage on the trucks belonged; he had "booked" the train at Hong Kong and seemed pleasantly surprised that his tourist ticket was instantly accepted. The name upon the strip, "Henry Standish," corresponded with the "H. S., Nottingham," emblazoned on the luggage.

The remaining man, carrying his own grips, which were not initialed, set them down in the gate and felt in his pocket for his transportation.

This fifth person had appeared suddenly after the line of four had formed in front of old Sammy at the gate; he had taken his place with them only after scrutiny of them and of the station all around. Like the Englishman's, his ticket was a strip which originally had held coupons for the Pacific voyage and some indefinite journey in Asia before; unlike the Englishman's—and his baggage did not bear the pasters of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha—the ticket was close to the date when it would have expired. It bore upon the line where the purchaser singned, the name "Philip D. Eaton" in plain, vigorous characters without shading or flourish. An American, and too young to have gained distinction in any of the ordinary ways by which men lift themselves above others, he still made a profound impression upon Connery. There was something about him which said, somehow, that these strips of transportation were taking him home after a long and troublesome absence. He combined, in some strange way, exaltation with weariness. He was, plainly, carefully observant of all that went on about him, even these commonplace formalities connected with taking the train; and Connery felt that it was by premeditation that he was the last to pass the gate.

To Be Continued.

$13.95 Goodyear All-Weather Coat Free

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 1701-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome, Rainproofed, All-Weather coat to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one, write today.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

One sentence in Lincoln's speech at Ottawa thrust "The Little Giant" of Illinois out of his way forever. It was this pregnant query:

"Can the people of a United States territory in any lawful way and against the wish of any citizen of the United States exclude slavery from its limits prior to the formation of a state constitution?"

He knew that Douglas would answer yes and that, doing so, he would alienate the South and destroy his chance to be President two years later. That is exactly what came to pass. "The Little Giant's" answer was the famous "Freeport Heresy." He was elected to the Senate but was no longer possible as a candidate for the Presidency.

I come now to the last step in the career of my friend and beloved master. It was the Republican convention of 1860 in Chicago. I was a delegate. The New Yorkers came in white beaver hats enthusiastic for Seward, their favorite son. He was the man we dreaded most. Many in the great crowd were wearing his colors. The delegations were in earnest session the night before the balloting began. The hotel corridors were thronged with excited men. My father had become a man of great wealth and great influence in Illinois. I was with him when he went into the meeting of the Michigan delegates and talked to them. He told how he came West in a wagon and saw the spirit of America in the water floods of Niagara and went on to the cabin village of New Salem and saw again the spirit of America in the life of the boy, Abe Lincoln, then flowing toward its manhood. When he sat down the Honorable Dennis Flanagan arose and told of meeting the Traylor party at the Falls when he was driving an ox-team, in a tall beaver hat; how he had remembered their good advice and cookies and jerked venison.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am willing to take the word of a man whose name is hallowed by my dearest recollections. And believing what he has said of Abraham Lincoln I am for him on the second ballot."

The green Irish lad, whom I remember dimly, had become a great political chieftain and his words had much effect. There was a stir among the delegates. I turned and saw the tall form of Horace Greeley entering the door. His big, full face looked rather serious. He wore gold-bowed spectacles. He was smooth-shaven save for the silken, white, throat beard that came out from under his collar. His head was bald on top with soft, silvered locks over each ear. He was a picturesque and appealing figure. They called on him to speak. He stepped forward and said slowly in a high-pitched drawl:

"Gentlemen, this is my speech: On your second ballot vote for Abraham Lincoln of Illinois."

Then— the campaign with its crowds, its enthusiasm, its Vesuvian mutterings. There was a curious touch of humor and history in its banners. Here are three of them:

"Menard County for the Tall Sucker."

"We are for Old Abe the Giant-Killer."

"Link on to Lincoln."

Then—those last days in Springfield.

He came to the office the afternoon before he left and threw himself on the lounge and talked of bygone days with Herndon.

"Billy, how long have we been together?" he asked.

"Sixteen years."

"Never a cross word."

"Never."

"Keep the old sign hanging. A little thing like the election of a President should make no change in the firm of Lincoln and Herndon. If I live I'm coming back some time and then we'll go right on with the practice of law as if nothing had happened."

Then—that Monday morning in Springfield when at eight o'clock on the eleventh of February the train bore him toward the great task of his life. Hannah Armstrong, who had foxed his trousers in New Salem, and the venerable Doctor Allen and the Brimsteads, and Aleck Ferguson, bent with age, and Harry Needles and Bim and their four handsome children, and my father and mother, and Betsey, my maiden sister, and Eli Fredenberg were there in the crowd to bid him goodbye.

A quartet sang. Mr. Lincoln asked his friends and neighbors to pray for his success. He was moved by the sight of them and could not have said much if he had tried. The bell rang. The train started. He waved his hand and was gone. Not many of us who stood trying to see through our tears were again to look upon him. The years of preparation were ended and those of sacrifice had begun.

Now, we are at the foot of the last hill. For a long time I had seen it looming in the distance. Those days it filled my heart with a great fear. Now, how beautiful, how lonely it seems! Oh, but what a vineyard in that very fruitful hill! I speak low when I think of it Harry Needles and I were on our way to Washington that fateful night of April 14, 1865. We reached there at an early hour in the morning. We made our way through the crowded streets to the little house opposite Ford's Theater. An officer who knew me cleared a way for us to the door. Reporters, statesmen, citizens and their families were massed in the street waiting with tear-stained faces for the end. Some of them were sobbing as we passed. We were admitted without delay. A minister and the doctor sat by the bedside. The latter held an open watch in his hand. I could hear it ticking the last moments in an age of history. What a silence as the great soul of my friend was "breaking camp to go home." Friends of the family and members of the Cabinet were in the room. Through the open door of a room beyond I saw Mrs. Lincoln and the children and others. We looked at our friend lying on the bed. His kindly face was pale and haggard. He breathed faintly and at long intervals. His end was near.

"Poor Abe!" Harry whispered as he looked down at him. "He has had to die on the cross."

To most of those others Lincoln was the great statesman. To Harry he was still the beloved Abe who had shared his fare and his hardships in many a long, weary way.

The doctor put his ear against the breast of the dying man. There was a moment in which we could hear the voices in the street. The doctor rose and said: "He is gone."

Secretary Stanton, who more than once had spoken lightly of him, came to the bedside and tenderly closed the eyes of his master, saying:

"Now, he belongs to the ages."

We went out of the door. The sound of mourning was in the streets. A dozen bells were tolling. On the corner of Tenth street a quartet of negroes was singing that wonderful prayer:

"Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home."

One of them, whose rich, deep bass thrilled me and all who heard it, was Roger Wentworth, the fugitive, who had come to our house with Bim, in the darkness of the night, long before.

THE END.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

WHAT could be jollier than a whole crowd of kiddies? All peaceful, too—bless 'em. They have to be because they are on dress parade. Easter is a long way off but busy mothers have to have time to get their little ones ready.

Rosalie up in the left-hand corner does not mind how long she has to stand up to be fitted as long as she has the expectant pleasure of wearing a frock with square scallops edged with a tiny ruffle of lace. The bertha and sash are made of white organdie.

Jane (1019) with her skirt of ruffles is trying to be blase while 1298 says philosophically, "All right, see if I care. I think my dress is pretty, too."

Petite 1276 has a French mother, so we naturally expect her to wear a frock as near like a smock as possible. It is a sensible dress easily laundered—easily slipped on and chic enough for any maiden, whether French or American.

Little Red Riding Hood of four and Little Red Riding Hood of seven disagree as to the most becoming way to wear their capes. We hope they are red or at least the lining anyway. Don't overlook the gloves and the purse, or rather the glove and the purse, for what is concealed beneath the folds is known only to 1070.

Andrew feels very much out of place among all these girls. He is as cute as he can be with a blouse that does not button in spite of the buttons, and his polka dot socks.

"But when it comes to polka dots," says Babe, "I have them all over my dress and rosettes on my ribbon garters besides." Though why she wears them half way between knee and ankle is a mystery to us.

"Are you going to leave me out?" asks Betty. "I am plain but I am awfully happy."

John scorns Andrew's attitude. "Bring on two dozen more girls," he announces gloriously. "I don't have to look at them, do I?" Being correctly attired even to his collar and tie, he can act as indifferent as he pleases—and will probably break a dozen hearts, for such is life!

No. 1020—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1276—Child's Dress—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 yards 32-inch material with 3⅜ yards binding.

No. 1070—Girls' and Child's Cape—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch material and 6¼ yards binding.

No. 1298—Child's Dress—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1019—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Sizes 8 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting and 2 yards ruffling.

No. 1318—Girls' Cape Dress—Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1130—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 3 yards 36-inch material.

No. 9578—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9962—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 2½ yards 36-inch material with 6¾ yards binding and 2½ yards ribbon for sash.

No. 1340—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2½ yards 32-inch material with ¼ yard 30-inch lining.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Homes for Aged Find Flirtations Biggest Problem

Holding hands and similar expressions of love-making or gallantry by aged inmates are indications of the greatest single problem in the management of homes for old people.

The statement was made by Mrs. W. S. Phillips of the Methodist Old People's home in Chicago at the meeting of the National Methodist Hospital and Home association.

How to drive Cupid from the homes is a more serious question now than how to keep the wolf from the door, it was agreed by visiting superintendents. Love-making and flirtations between inmates have become almost a general practice, they said.

SEX PROBLEMS

Every married couple and all who contemplate marriage should own a complete Book of Life, of 1,000 pages, handsomely bound, such as the "Medical Adviser." It unfolds the secrets of married happiness, often revealed too late. Sold formerly for $1.50. We can mention only a few of the chapters here: Mechanism of Life, History of Marriage, Sex Problems, Advice for Mother and Babe, Nervous Troubles, Anatomy, Physiology, Medicine, First Aid to the Injured.

Special Offer: For a limited time we will send one copy for $1.00 (or stamps), to readers of this paper. Guaranteed, money back if not satisfied. Address, Medical Press, 645½ Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

-FITS-

"I cured my fits by simple remedy. Doctors gave me up," says Mrs. P. Gram of Milwaukee. You can receive a bottle of the same kind of medicine she used "free" by writing to R. LEPSO, Dept. 66 Island Ave, Milwaukee, Wis.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE. Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Collin Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-15, Atlanta Ga.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, etc.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY

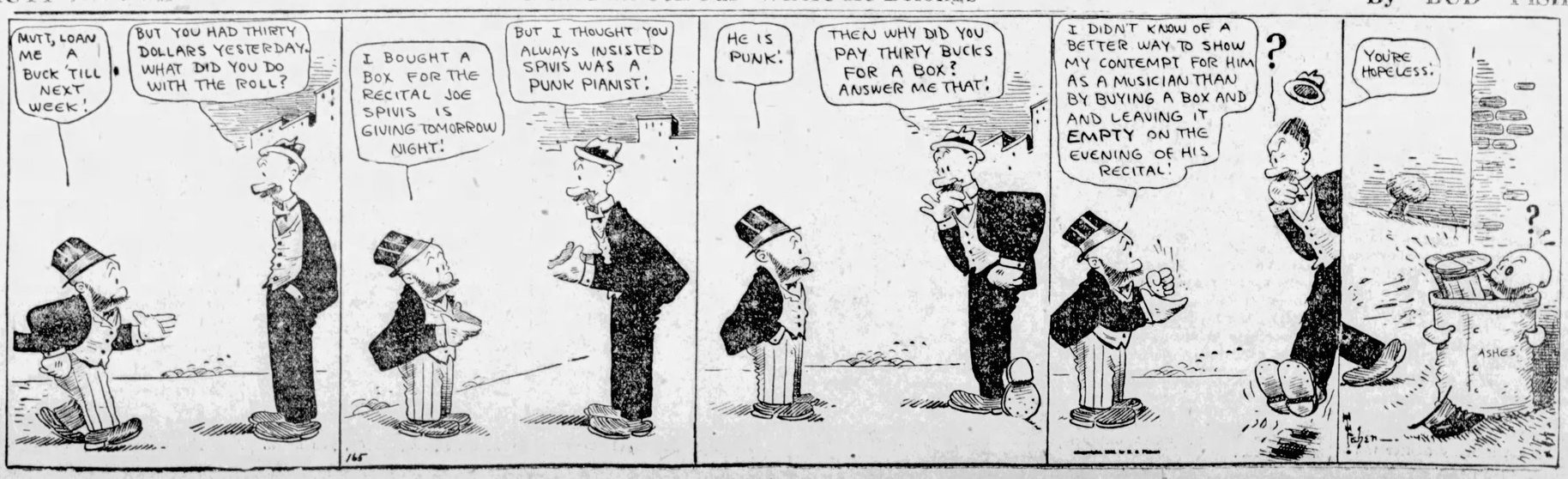
I believe eczema can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say CURED and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling over half a million cases of eczema and devoting over 20 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what you have used nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured, all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. Don't be discouraged but write me TODAY and I will send you a FREE TRIAL of mild soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you as it has me. If you are disgusted and discouraged just give me one chance to prove my claims. By writing me today I believe you will enjoy more real comfort than you really thought this world held for you. Just try it, and I feel sure you will agree with me.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 1932 Court Blk., Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

Send This Notice to Some Eczema Sufferer

MUTT AND JEFF— **Mutt Puts Jeff Just Where He Belongs** By "BUD" FISHER


MUTT, LOAN ME A BUCK 'TILL NEXT WEEK!
BUT YOU HAD THIRTY DOLLARS YESTERDAY. WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE ROLL?
I BOUGHT A BOX FOR THE RECITAL JOE SPIVIS IS GIVING TOMORROW NIGHT!
BUT I THOUGHT YOU ALWAYS INSISTED SPIVIS WAS A PUNK PIANIST!
HE IS PUNK!
THEN WHY DID YOU PAY THIRTY BUCKS FOR A BOX? ANSWER ME THAT!
I DIDN'T KNOW OF A BETTER WAY TO SHOW MY CONTEMPT FOR HIM AS A MUSICIAN THAN BY BUYING A BOX AND AND LEAVING IT EMPTY ON THE EVENING OF HIS RECITAL!
YOU'RE HOPELESS!
ASHES
165

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, FEB. 23, 1922.

Normalcy doesn't mean there will be no taxes to pay.

Modern inventions are developing a race of button-touchers. It means that all the physical exercise of the future will be confined to posterity's thumb.

Prohibition is young yet and it will take time to stay the yearning for the stuff that "refreshed the inner man" but made a hollow mockery of the inner children.

Pioneers had more to worry about than the people of today; and they didn't go crazy, either.

Henry Ford says there was only one worth-while prayer—Solomon's prayer for wisdom. In Solomon's case the answer was forthcoming.

Lima Beane says the fellow who talks about his blue blood is color blind.

Cynics to the contrary notwithstanding, many a man's luckiest day was the one on which he got married forever after.

Some of the men who slapped the soldier on the back when he started for war now want to kick him in the diaphragm.

Jazz doesn't soothe the savage breast.

Basing an estimate on what a woman calls "pin money," the manufacture of pins must be one of the leading industries of the world.

An exemplary life nearly always escapes the tragic finish.

Ohio farmers are not foolish. They haven't any North Dakota ideas in their well-known heads.

Mr. Edison says he would not vote for Mr. Ford for president. Now it would be interesting to hear from Mr. Firestone, another of Mr. Ford's campmates.

We should like to see a contest to determine who is the best-known liar in the country, all politicians to be barred.

Some of the fellows who talk about going back to the farm will compromise by joining a country club.

After a more or less diligent study of the subject of taxes we find that everybody is in favor of the kind somebody else would have to pay.

Cannibalism wouldn't seem so bad if the hungry people of Russia were to eat the Red leaders.

Assuming that the world is flat—to avoid an argument with Voliva—there must be a jumping-off place. Autoists, beware!

Though money talks it cannot always sign its own name.

In the search for the most beautiful back in the country, if not in the world, we suppose many backs will be found that are pretty enough to receive honorable mention.

Yellow peril prophets please note. Japan has ordered suspension of work on eight battleships that are to be scrapped to meet the Washington conference agreement.

Big reason communism failed in Russia is that the world isn't crazy in the head.

No innocent person ought to worry much about the sex of the jury.

Men who are slow but sure are more valuable than those who rush around like a puppy trying to catch its tail.

Best place to print the wild and woolly speech of an applause-loving senator is in the Congressional Record, where nobody will see it.

After the majority gets what is right, the minority is entitled to what is left.

Bachelors have to pay more income tax than married men but the average old bachelor thinks is cheaper to pay taxes than millinery bills.

The last word in fashions is a scream.

Between avarice on the part of opponents and fear on the side of proponents adjusted compensation for soldiers is getting into a jam that is calling for volunteer courage.

Under prohibition "the man of the house" is at home in the evening oftener than in the old days.

An artistic temperament is a mean disposition that draws a salary for keeping sweet.

Solomon is quoted as saying: "Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." A profound truth. All we know of tomorrow is the probability that we won't do the things put off until then.

Our forefathers never contemplated having the country run on the bloc system.

People are funny. They vote all numskulls into office, to administer to our wants and make our laws, and leave all of us smart patriots at home to criticize and find fault.

Berlin's strike didn't last long. It seems impossible for Germany to have a successful fuss.

There is this argument in favor of beer and wine. Their recurrence would give men a chance to become drunkards by progressive stages, while bootleg stuff kills 'em before they can reach heart's desire.

The Creation of Wealth

For more than a year the United States has been under the shadow of business depression. Farmers have abandoned fields. Manufacturers have closed factories. Railroads have cancelled trains. In every harbor are ships which for months have felt the tread of no human feet except those of watchmen and caretakers. It is a period of uneasiness, irritability, pessimism.

Yet in spite of quite obvious national tragedies there is food, there is shelter, for the poorest and the most humble. The tramp is not turned away hungry from the door. The sick are not refused care. Folk continue to go to theaters, to take recreation with unworried minds, to subscribe to charities, to buy luxuries from the farmost corners of the earth. In California and Florida today are hundreds of thousands of people who talk long and in terms of distress about the state of industry and who still know they are bulwarked against want, assured, indeed, against the necessity of working.

These things are possible because of the vast accumulations of wealth in the country—wealth not simply of money, but of every needful requirement, of every material thing that heart can desire. The accumulations are shared in by tens and hundreds of thousands because the wealth has been distributed broadcast. The constantly reiterated prophecy of Karl Marx was, in the capitalist state, the rich would continue to grow richer, the poor to grow poorer. Since Marx's time the rich have grown richer. But the poor have grown less poor.

The truth is that our vital interest is in the creation of wealth rather than in its distribution. For distribution follows as a natural process in connection with the creation of wealth. Prof. David Friday estimated the annual earnings of the manufacturing, mining, railroad and public utilities industries of the United States to be about twenty billions of dollars. In the distribution of these billions, government received more than 11 per cent as taxes, about 6 per cent was paid out as interest, a little more than 13 per cent went into surplus. The investors received 15.1 per cent. Wage and salary earners received 54.3 per cent. A similar study in England credited 68 per cent of the national income to wageworkers and salary earners. In a 10-year period in Germany, 76.7 per cent of the earnings of the 66 largest industrial concerns went to workers. In 1919 and 1920, that percentage rose to 84.9 per cent. However selfish industrial captains might be, however ingenious in their grasping, yet they are unable to prevent the widespread distribution of the wealth created under their control.

The pioneers of America concentrated nearly all their thought, as they did nearly all their energies, to turning the natural resources of the land to their use. They wasted little time in arguing as to whether these transformed resources would be fairly distributed. In the simple state of their existence it was probably quite clear that any creation of wealth must necessarily benefit everyone.

We have accumulated such stores, such a surplus, of the world's goods that though we are visited by hard times there is not the least danger of anyone starving. Conceivably we can accumulate such national wealth that far worse disasters would leave us virtually untouched.

The matter of distribution, a subject of endless discussion and many shelves of books, is of altogether minor importance with Americans. It is a thing that largely takes care of itself. Our real interest is in the creation of wealth.

A World Made Better

President Harding has summed up the work of the Washington conference in such words as may well be treasured in the records of national eloquence.

"I can assure you," he said, "that the nine powers have been brought more closely together; they are stauncher neighbors and friends; they have clearer and better estimates of one another; they have seen suspicion challenged and selfishness made to retreat; they have keener and more sympathetic understandings, and they are more strongly willed for right and justice in international relations than ever before. I believe, with all my heart, the powers in conference have combined to make the world a safer and better and more hopeful place in which to live."

The outward, tangible achievements of the meeting are the several treaties which have been placed in the hands of the senate for ratification. They compromise a holiday for naval construction, a lifting of the burden of taxation, a settlement of vexed questions of the Pacific, an agreement as to the rights and privileges in commercial enterprise and a declaration of principle regarding certain forms of warfare. These documents will be dealt with searchingly. Every endeavor will be made to prevent future interpretation that will prove disastrous or embarrassing to our national pride and responsibilities. Doubtless there will be opposition. Doubtless the attempt will be made to show that the President has been deceived in his estimates. There may be a little period of questioning as to true value of these treaties.

Yet when the last senator has voiced his opinion and the vote is taken, the country will feel as convinced as Mr. Harding now is that the conference has accomplished a great service for the world of men. It would not actually matter if not a treaty had been framed and signed. It would have been enough if the representatives of the nations had come together, discussed their troubles, exchanged their views, explained their policies, and out of it all reached an understanding and developed a mutual respect for one another.

The world has been made a safer and better and more hopeful place in which to live.

Old Laws Hold

Men who do not fancy that economic laws can be abolished by combinations of capitalists, repealed by statute or nullified by labor organizations find grim satisfaction in some events and conditions of the times. They have many a quiet smile over the patent failure of efforts made by powerful interests of various kinds to annul the principles of political economy.

It was often said in the booming years when steel was a king on his throne that the great metal industry of the country had been so tightly organized that it could be held steadily at a given price level, regardless of the state of general business. But now steel looks more the pauper Carnegie said it always was, when it was not a prince, and the price of steel in the markets of this country and the world has gone down at least as far as the average decline in other commodities.

Men of no little experience and much native shrewdness used to argue that the Standard Oil Co. had just as surely exempted petroleum from the ups and downs of trade and industry as the United States Steel Corporation had lifted steel and iron above the mischances of the markets, but now they have lived to see oil one of the most nervous and uncertain features of the business world. Gasoline has gone down as helplessly as sugar, though not so far, and oil stocks have fluttered now and then like wounded birds.

In like manner the cotton planters of the South failed utterly in their attempts to prevent a smashing fall in cotton, just as the labor unions have been unable to ward off reductions in the pay of large bodies of wage-earners and a general speeding up of work in mills and factories.

So knowledge holds its ground against desire and truth prevails over all its assailants. Laws still stand and sound economic concepts cannot be scrapped by those who dislike them.

Don't Believe All You See

Once upon a time an active, ambitious young man went to a movie show. The picture was one that was advertised to mirror with exactness the life of the multi-millionaire.

In the first scene, the wealthy hero sat in a room in which everything was upholstered a foot deep except the walls. In the next, a footman helped the hero on with his overcoat, another footman handed him his gloves and walking stick, a third his hat and a fourth opened the door. There were scenes in which servants strutted in to supply the hero's guests with cigarets and the fire for them, scenes at dining tables where the food could not be seen for the plate and the decorations, scenes wherein men were clothed excessively and women were scarcely clothed at all.

"Well," said the active, ambitious young man, "I seem to have been shootin' for the wrong point. If a rich guy has to live in a padded cell it's a waste of time and trouble to pile up a heap of money for it so long as a lunatic asylum will give you the cell for nothin'. It's tough enough now to have my mother chuck my overcoat away in a closet every time I throw it down in a handy chair without having to go through the Modern Woodman ritual with a bunch of dummies just to walk out in the park. While I've got my health I hope I'll be strong enough to light my own pills. A table for me spell eats, not flowers for the late departed, and as for clothes, I want 'em fitted for me by a tailor and not a window-dresser. Naked women mean nothing in my young life. I can see all I want of 'em in a 25-cent society magazine. The rich can live the way they want to, but for me henceforth and hereafter I'll be satisfied to poke along comfortably with the procession."

Moral: It isn't safe to pin too much faith in the movie director's ability to depict any kind of real life.

Well-Paying Pro-Germanism

George Sylvester Viereck was born in Munich. He was at one time a lecturer in Hamburg and Berlin. He is set down in "Who's Who" as a member of the Friedenau-Berlin club. This might seem to the ordinary citizen to be sufficient explanation for the virulent pro-Germanism of George Sylvester. His heart was in, for and with Germany. Yet that was not all sufficient to keep his pen diligently moving for the Fatherland. His former secretary has recently testified that in two years Viereck received approximately $140,000 from the German Information Service. George Sylvester capitalized his love for Germany as opposed to America and made it pay the gallantest dividends.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to get his exercise by walking from his chair near the saloon stove to the bar when the brewery agent dropped in to collect?

AGUINALDO, ONCE FILIPINO REBEL CHIEF, NOW BANQUETS WITH YANKEE SOLDIERS

Sure 'tis me-eee
Or 'Melie Aguinaldo-ooo.

A SCORE of years ago that refrain echoed and re-echoed along the mountain trials of upper Luzon, as weary soldiers trailed in the wake of the elusive leader of the Filipinos — Emilio Aguinaldo, general and idol of his men, who, according to a news dispatch from Manila, has decided to re-enter insular politics.

In the days of the song Aguinaldo would appear in a certain district on a certain night. Headquarters would receive word that he was preparing to make a stand. And yet when all preparations had been made to surround the town and effect his capture 'Melie would be many miles away, doubtless laughing in his sleeve at the ponderous and untimely preparations in his behalf.

And yet the day came when Aguinaldo met his match. The dogged Funston trailed him down and captured him. With Aguinaldo a prisoner the Filipino rebellion collapsed and there was begun in the Philippines an era of economic reconstruction seldom equaled in the history of any people.

General Aguinaldo became a prisoner of war some 22 years ago and retired later into the close seclusion of private life. He refused the many political and civil appointments that were offered to him during the era of reconstruction of his native soil. With equal deference he declined the many social and official invitations that were extended to him, asserting that he was only a citizen of the Philippines.

Only a Private Citizen.

In the years that have elapsed Americans have often wondered in vain what Aguinaldo thought about certain questions. Publicly or privately he has made the same answer to all questions: "I have nothing to say. I am a private citizen." In those years he has never held a reunion of his former military associates. He had given his word and, although the populace clamored for him he never broke his promise to keep out of the limelight.

Recently a group of military men met at their annual dinner. Uniforms were conspicuously absent. They were not young men, and a certain rotundity of figure and hair streaked with gray was noticeable and there was one whose lithe, wiry figure, coal-black hair and snapping steely eyes seemed out of place in that gathering. He might well have passed for a youthful "junior" officer, but his easy grace of manner and calm self assurance indicated that he felt at home.

It was the "Little General"—Emilio Aguinaldo—who after two decades of seclusion had accepted the dinner invitation of the United States War Veterns, mainly because his hosts were "fightin' men," and despite the fact that he fought on the opposite side, were to be respected and revered for that very reason.

A Transformed Marsh.

Seated at the table with General Aguinaldo was Gen. Leonard Wood, governor general of the Philippines. The banquet was held in a hotel on the Luneta, overlooking Manila Bay. Before the arrival of the Americans the Luneta had been a wide salt marsh, the haven and breeding ground of the malaria mosquito. Today it is a spacious park of green lawns dotted with scarlet hibiscus bushes and other flowering shrubs, while along one end there is a miniature golf course. It was due in a large measure to the "clean-up" tactics of the Americans some 15 years ago that the Luneta exists today.

The vista through the wide French windows of the banquet hall was remarkable. Two lines of destroyers rode peacefully at anchor some 2,000 yards distant, their electric "blinkers" sending and receiving staccato messages. Across the bay the two great wireless antennae of Cavite loomed like sentinels in the fast gathering twilight, while far beyond them the summits of the Marivales mountains reflected the last golden rays of sunset.

Within the soldiers forgot their mutual dangers and sacrifices of yesterday and rejoiced in the meeting of old cronies. After a silent toast to the memory of those comrades who had "gone ahead," the dinner became a boisterous affair. A fife and drum corps of the Philippine constabulary furnished music.

Wood and Aguinaldo Speak.

General Wood made a short address in which he referred to his last meeting with the United States war veterans in 1908 and invited all possible constructive criticism of his administration.

C. P. Jarman, who acted as toastmaster, then turned to General Aguinaldo and said to the veterans: "Gentlemen, it is superfluous to introduce the next speaker, since I'm sure you all know him, even though you may never before have met him face to face."

As General Aguinaldo rose, he was greeted with a spontaneous burst of applause, followed by three cheers and a "tiger." Calm and self possessed, the general waited, then with a courtly bow to General Wood and the toastmaster, he began:

"Gentlemen, you wish me to say something. At a gathering composed of men who have served the cause of their country on the battle field, it is appropriate to speak of ideals. America came to the Philippines as the result of championing a cause in behalf of liberty. The independence of Cuba gave us an opportunity to know the United States, first as an ally, then as a belligerent, and, finally, as tutor in our national education.

"This tutorial role undertaken by America with benevolence, since the occupation of the Philippines by the United States, has served to efface all the ill feelings created by the war. In proof of this is the statement by the Wood Forbes mission of the cordial reception and cooperation accorded it in all the towns it visited.

"From the very moment that America and the Philippines joined hands Filipinos and Americans have been blended in one group as brothers guided by only one aim. This example is unique in the history of weak peoples.

"Humanity, after all, is not retrogressing. The ideals of Lincoln will always live in the hearts of the American people. If for some people the power which wealth offers is a stimulus for the extinction of all noble sentiments, for America wealth and power constitute the greatest forces for moral and spiritual aggrandizement. The limitation of armaments conference at Washington is but one proof of the leadership which America is undertaking in her program of world fraternity. A nation imbued with enobling ideals can safely be trusted and called the friend of small nations."

The general seated himself quietly amid the roar of applause that followed his speech. Led by General Wood a toast was proposed to "General Aguinaldo—our friend," which all drank standing. General Wood motioned for silence. He explained briefly that inasmuch as General Aguinaldo had accepted his invitation to another party they both must be excused for the remainder of the evening. After a few hurried goodbys the two generals passed through the crowd talking animately for all the world like two small boys out for a lark.

As General Wood's motor car whirred past the open windows of the banquet room the refrain of the old marching song followed it, but with altered words:

Now 'tis we—eee
And Emilio Aguinaldo—ooo!

P. K.

Redressing Ancient Abbey for Wedding of Princess

When Princess Mary is married at Westminster Abbey—the first child of an English king to be married there since 1269—the ancient cathedral will be completely transformed.

Raised staging in the nave has been hastily set up in order to enlarge the accommodation. Elaborate scaffolding is being erected to give a view to still more guests. Hundreds of men have been at work cleansing thoroughly the old-time edifice and the grime of generations has been removed. Darkened varnish has been cleaned off and hidden masses of elaborate and rich coloring have been revealed.

Through broad streets gay with flags and banners, Princess Mary will drive up to the west door of the Abbey, chosen because it makes a longer route and gives a view to many more thousands of people.

Along a wide path between tiers of seats the bridal procession will walk the whole length of the nave, through the choir and into the sanctuary, where the wedding will be celebrated.

Windows Replaced.

The steps of the sanctuary, where the bridal couple will stand, were laid with the most beautiful mosaic by the Abbot Ware. They have now been beautifully polished by men specially sent from South Kensington Museum, and the east windows, which were taken down during the air raids, have been specially replaced for the wedding. These windows are of handsomely stained glass and add greatly to the austere beauty of the sanctuary.

The wedding register will be signed on the tomb of Edmond Crouchback, second son of Henry III, curiously enough the last child of an English sovereign to be married in the Abbey. He married Aveline Lancaster, heiress of William de Fortibus, Earl of Albermarle, on April 8, 1269.

The service will be conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury—and it will be the last official act of this venerable prelate—assisted by the Archbishop of York and the Dean of Westminster. The choir, which has been rehearsing for several weeks, has been drawn from the finest choristers throughout Britain, and the music will be of a character unequaled in the traditions of the Abbey.

Only the most privileged spectators will be actually in the sanctuary. The King—who will give his daughter away—will be on one side of the bridal couple, together with the Queen. On the other side will be the bride's brothers and other near relatives, together with one or two high court officials.

Diplomats In Uniform.

Near to the sanctuary will be stationed the foreign royalties, diplomats, the cabinet, representatives of European monarchs, representatives of the navy, army and air forces; the lord mayors of the principal cities and representatives of the houses of parliament, together with personal friends of the bridegroom.

Diplomats and members of the services will be in full uniform. Ladies will wear evening dress, with jewels and tiaras; and men not in uniform will wear court dress, with swords and black silk knee breeches. Directions as to dress will be printed on the invitation cards. The latter will be printed on large white cards, with the royal arms in gold at the top.

The service will follow the lines of the English prayer book, including the promise to "obey," and the only alteration will be that the exhortation will be slightly less crude than the version ordinarily in use. The entire ceremony will occupy about 45 minutes. When it is over the bride and the bridegroom will drive back by way of Whitehall—where the great government offices will be almost hidden by bunting—and the Mall to Buckingham Palace where the wedding reception will be held.

Who's Goin' to Knock It Off?

Kuhn in Indianapolis News.

ABE MARTIN

After all, Newberry got in like Debs got out—by an act o' grace.

Federal dry officers swooped down on the blacksmith shop t'day, but it wuz only a horse gittin' shod.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Winter

It seems so dead out here today,
The snow lies deep about the place;
The ground whereon the children play
Has lost its touch of charm and grace.

What was a garden, now is bare,
The rose stalks flutter to and fro,
There is no hint that life is there
Beneath the drifted ice and snow.

The sparrows twitter in the tree,
But otherwise no sound is heard,
Where used to ring the minstrelsy
Of many a golden-throated bird.

I gaze across this barren waste
Of beauty held in Winter's clutch,
I note the lines of sorrow traced
By desolation's cruel touch.

"Suppose," unto myself, I say,
"This garden bleak and cold and bare,
Were doomed forever thus to stay
And never rose should blossom there?"

But all this ugliness must pass
And ice and snow must vanish soon;
Spring shall awake the slumbering grass,
The roses shall return in June.

So with this faith through life I'd go
Meeting my care as Winter's sting,
Knowing that all the ice and snow
Must vanish with the birth of Spring.

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest.)

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Sometimes I think it is lack of gratitude, appreciation and courage more than lack of money that has been holding up the soldiers' bonus."

Life's Discomforts

Taking care of a neighbor's spoiled kid.

Although a Turk is limited to four wives each, few have more than one. Probably he thinks one is too many when she begins to jump on him for coming home late.

The fellow who boasts about having no imagination probably is lacking in a good many qualities.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Since Will Hays has been called to the movies, Eph Perkins, the local postmaster, has been practicing acting so as to be ready for the emergency if offered a job as an extra out in Hollywood.

Maybe the profiteers are afraid that if the United States pays a soldiers' bonus there won't be any money left to pension them when they get prematurely feeble from counting and gloating over their war profits.

Many a homely girl's picture in a paper is admired if the girl posed for it while wearing a fragment of a bathing suit.

JIMMY'S ESSAYS

Girls.

I told papa that I wanted to write about girls this week and he told me to go ahead as I know now as much about them as I will ever know. Mamma then gave him a dirty look and I went out to hunt for my pencil and paper.

I think girls are funny. They say one thing and mean another. An example of this is Flossie who lives next door. She said she liked me best but she lets Billy Flynn carry her books to school. When I told papa that he said it was just like a girl. And papa ought to know because he has a lot of girls' pictures in his desk. Mamma found them and papa told her they were old ones and mamma said she didn't believe it, but she must have because she gave papa a kiss.

One thing I have found out is girls only want me to play with them after I come back from the store that sells candy. Mamma says that's all right as I should be generous but papa says you are not generous when you give candy to girls but foolish as they don't have anything more to do with you after it is all gone. They don't.—Jimmy.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To Mrs. Margot Asquith.

Dear Margot:

I see by the papers that you are sojourning in America for a while and picking up a few American dollars on the side. From what you have said about this country I imagine you like the dollars the best of anything you've seen here. They all do. By they I mean the foreigners who come over to lecture and introduce civilization to us. Across the Atlantic they still think we carry tomahawks when we leave our homes.

How is Herb, your hubby, getting along back there in England? Wonder if he is washing the dishes every day or piling them on the floor? Although I am too polite to hurry you back home I advise you to get there before all of Herb's socks are full of holes or they'll be a fight in the Asquith family.

I noticed that after you called on President Harding you said he was a wonderful man. I am glad someone suits you. Few do, you know. I understand you wrote a diary in which you said many pointed things about prominent Englishmen. Diaries should always be kept under lock and key, Margot. Only a neighbor can say nasty things about someone and get away with it. Your diary made you about as unpopular in England as a mouse is in a room where a lot of women are playing cards.

When you first came across you began to find fault with this country. And what's strange, people paid to listen to you. I don't know who was the most foolish, the audience or the speaker. If I should go home and find fault it wouldn't be so bad but if I should go into a friend's home and criticize I would lose a friend. So Margot, be careful. You're not at home.

You declared that Americans were too strenuous and that there was too much hot air here. Then you added that the buildings were poorly ventilated and there was too much hot air in them. Your explanation was an afterthought. I know what you really meant by hot air and wish to say that there has been more of it over here ever since you landed.

The trouble with you foreigners, Margot, is that you sit over there in Europe, living 50 years behind the times and growing envious of people lucky enough to live in America. Then you catch the next boat to come over to find out how savages can be so far ahead of civilized nations. When you compare the hustle here to the slow, lazy ways of your countrymen you climb up on the lecture platform and make fun of us with your mouth and gather in the golden shekels with your hands.

Meanwhile we read the nonsense you spout, laugh up our sleeves and go on working to jump 50 more years ahead of you in the next decade. Goodbye, Margot. Hope you make enough money to stop your tongue from wagging so bitterly. Maybe some day I'll feel ill-natured enough to go to England to say what I think about that country.

Only,
Uncle Henry.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

This Vale of Tears

THERE is no country here below that can't produce some brand of woe. I've traveled all the world around to find some hollow in the ground where one in comfort might recline, and cry aloud, "This country's fine!" I've lived where it is always Spring and birds are ever on the wing, and there I found the noxious fly would recognize no time to die. I pitched my tent beside the sea and watched the billows wild and free, and thought at last I'd found a place designed to soothe the human face. And then I saw a fogbank creep from out the reaches of the deep; the fog was gray and dank and cold, as clammy as the graveyard mold; it soaked into my bones and thews, and filled my organs and my shoes, and rheumatism climbed my frame and broke my heart and left me lame. I built myself a little shack upon a mountain's rocky back; and there the air was pure and sweet, the view was fine enough to eat. But there large rats their council held, and all night long the bobcats yelled, and nameless varmints to their dens bore off my Poland China hens. If one's inclined to tear his hair, he'll gather lemons everywhere; he'll find no place beneath the sun where grief and trouble do not run. Contentment, like a thrifty tree, will grow wherever you may be, if you don't rake around to find some sorrows to disturb your mind.

The George Matthew Adams Service.

VARIETIES

Tea is gathered from the plant four times a year.

Africa has approximately 180,000,000 inhabitants.

The fastest locomotive in the world was made in 1893.

It is said 42 per cent. of the clergy live to be septuagenarians.

The French Academy was founded in 1635 by Cardinal Mazarin.

Mangrove trees form dense groves to the very edge of the ocean.

Queen Alexandra established the first model dairy farm in England.

Nearly all the locomotives in Asiatic countries are driven by petroleum.

Five million miles of wire are used in the New York city telephone system.

According to tradition, Emperor Maximus of Rome was eight feet six inches tall.

Few Turks have more than one wife, although their law permits them to have four.

Torpedoes cost $15,000 each, and are rated as the most expensive ammunition used in warfare.

Butter with a flavor of wine is produced by a farmer in western New York. He feeds his cows grapes.

The national beverage of Mexico, "pulque," is made of the fermented milk of the cactus; it tastes like yeast and looks like skim milk.

Charles Lamb, the English author, was debarred from entering the ministry by an impediment in his speech.

Fish tails, cleansed, deodorized and dried are a novel trimming for women's hats now being tried by milliners.

If all the gold in the world were melted into ingots, it might be contained in a room 23 feet square and 16 feet high.

Queen Mary is the first queen of England, indeed, the first woman, to receive the degree of doctor of civil law from Oxford University.

It is declared by Dean Frank T. Breene, of Iowa University college of dentistry, that women are much better fitted for dental work than men.

A Shakespearean enthusiast with a turn for statistics has discovered that the plays of the immortal bard contain 106,007 lines and 814,735 words.

Childless marriages figured in more than 40 per cent. of the divorce and other matrimonial suits in the courts of Great Britain during 1919.

It is said that Ekeberg, the Swedish discoverer of tantalum, gave that name to the metal because of the tantalizing difficulties he encountered while investigating it.

Plants whose leaves are remarkable for their extraordinary sweetness are being grown at Kew Gardens in England. The leaves are said to be 200 times sweeter than sugar.

At one period in Holland there was a ban on the sale of oranges and carrots. The reason was the hostile feeling toward the Stadholder's family, whose favorite color was orange.

One of Robert Louis Stevenson's earliest publications was a scientific paper, contributed to the proceedings of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. It deals with the effects of forests on climate.

In the 16th century it was customary to put on one side of the blades of table knives the musical notes of the benedictions or grace before meal, and on the other side the grace after meal.

An electric barrage which charges certain areas of water with electrodes has been devised to prevent fish from entering irrigation canals and ditches and later perishing in thousands in the fields.

Fifteen states in the Union offer aid to former service men in the form of vocational education, and in California a bill has been adopted providing for vocational education of veterans' dependents.

Probably few persons are aware that the wearing of a white dress by a bride is a comparatively modern custom, and that in most eastern countries pink is the conventional color for bridal gowns.

The shah of Persia possesses perhaps the most valuable pipe in the world. It is the Persion official pipe, and is smoked only on state occasions. It is set with rubies and diamonds and is valued at $500,000.

The British government has bought the birthplace of Charles Darwin, propounder of the doctrine of evolution. This large, plain square red brick house was built in 1800, and is situated in Shrewsbury.

In southern India there are many of the famous little trotting bullocks, a breed unsurpassed for swiftness, but quite small. Some of these animals, even when full grown, are no bigger than a large dog.

Florence, Italy, is known as the "City of Flowers." Here the famous orris-root perfumes are produced from roots of the large pale purple iris or flag, which is grown extensively throughout the surrounding districts.

When James VI of Scotland succeeded Queen Elizabeth as James I of Great Britain, his Scottish train played golf on the grounds of Blackheath and for 250 years there was the only golf course south of the Tweed.

Cattle slaughtering is now being done humanely by means of a pneumatic pistol. The weapon is placed against the head of the animal, and when the trigger is pulled, a blunt bolt is driven out with great force which kills the animal instantly.

Vermont recently paid bounties amounting to $832.10 on 2,1[illegible] hedgehogs, nine bay lynx and [illegible] black bears. One Stowe hunter killed 840 hedgehogs, a Bloomfield hunter killed 533 and a Cambridge hunter reported that he had [illegible] 287.

L. H. Norman, of Taftsville, Conn., captured 10 skunks in a night. Their pelts are worth $[illegible] making a total of $284 Norman has earned in this fashion during the season. But as he has had to boil all but one suit of clothes, his profits are still in doubt.

In 1919 Canada was only the [illegible] teenth among maritime nations. Since then she has risen to eighth place, with nearly 9,000 vessels. Many new steamship companies have been organized since the war started and the Canadian government's own fleet now numbers [illegible] vessels.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

SOMEDAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

WHEN I grow up I'll have long pants," says every boy to himself at sometime or other. Besides the vision he has of the way he will look, he unconsciously associates the privileges that come with a new role in life. He has a vague idea that he would like to be a fireman on a train or a policeman. It is an interesting fact to ponder over that a boy usually chooses to dream about something of service to his countrymen.

He does not go analyzing of these vagaries—he simply takes them as they come. His dream about growing up comes true but by that time his ambitions have usually changed and he experiences no disappointment if he does not belong to the small percentage of men who become policemen and firemen.

The young girl in her 'teens looks ahead also. Romance is the culmination of all she desires of life. Her ideal will be miraculously waiting for her somewhere—They will meet. He will proceed with his courtship. She will be shy and uncertain and then "someday" he will declare his heart and they will be happy ever after. At least that is the way the dreams go. Life may be somewhat different as it enfolds the disappointments along with the realities. Nevertheless the dreams are sweet.

To have a dear little precious babe to fondle and love, care for tenderly, is the natural wish of the young matron. She wants nothing better than to bestow her undying affection upon her children as long as they may live. Perhaps her dream is the most important one in the world if it comes true, for she gives to the world the tenderness, the loyalty, the understanding necessary to make life worth the living.

Ambition comes to the man. He wants to accomplish things. He wants to excel in his particular line. Try as hard as he will, his biggest goal is usually beyond his reach, but he will get there "someday."

Even a country knows what it would like to have—a perfect government. In rapid succession it seems there is one uprising after another. Russia has done her worst. Ireland is trying her own hand and India is threatening, and so on through the ages.

The world has a dream, too. It is the most progressive idea of civilized times. We, the people of this perplexing old world, hope her dream of peace comes true.

The surest dream is the old folks' dream of death and even that is so vague that no one really knows whether to laugh or cry about it.

"Someday," with its wistfulness, its unsettled plans, its hope, is the spur that keeps the soul moving onward. "What is, is best." Because you cannot see what that day will bring forth is no reason that you cannot have a desire for what might happen. Are you planning for your "someday" the best there is in you? Are you keeping your ideals high in spite of circumstances and are you proud of the aim you have chosen for your own life?

If so, go to it and dream as much as you want.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The strongest bond of human sympathy, outside the human relation, should be one uniting all working people, of all nations, and kindreds.—Abraham Lincoln.

EARLY SETTLERS OF WEST.

Perhaps, all unknown to you, you and your page have admirers here on the western border of Uncle Sam's domain, close by the sunset sea, on the banks of a broad, beautiful river, in a city first settled by English fur traders, and on land at one time claimed by four countries, England, Russia, Spain and our own United States.

When John McLoughlin was sent by the Hudson Bay Co. to establish a trading post in the far western wilds he selected a spot about 100 miles from the mouth of the great Columbia, that received its name from the ship of Captain Gray, the American sailor who discovered the river. McLoughlin named his post Fort Vancouver after an English captain who had explored the coast as far north as Vancouver Island.

In the years of 1804 and '05 Meriweather Lewis and William Clark were the first white men to penetrate the vast expanse of wilderness that lay west of the Missouri and reached the Pacific ocean. In 1825 John McLoughlin built his fort on the Columbia. In 1832 Jason Lee, the first missionary crossed the plains and stopped at the fort for advice as to where to locate. He was sent to a colony on the shores of the Willamette river in Oregon.

Gradually, but with increasing numbers, came settlers from the states. They settled along the Willamette and on the level plains in the eastern part of Washington. England became disturbed. It became evident that both countries could not occupy the same territory, and soon after the election of President Polk the boundary was settled and the Hudson Bay Co. left the shores of the Columbia and went to live on Vancouver Island. Uncle Sam sent soldiers to occupy the fort. In their younger days both General Grant and General Sheridan held commands at the fort and General Grant's headquarters are still in use.

In 1853 the Oregon territory became too unwieldy to be governed as one commonwealth and congress granted the petition to make the Columbia river the boundary between the two territories. Thus came into existence the territory of Washington which later became a state.

The 640 acres of government barracks was a very busy place during the recent war, soldiers from every part of the United States were quartered there. Now there are only about 700 soldiers there. They have a fine location, sloping toward the Columbia river, guarded by the rugged Mt. Hood that rises 11,225 feet high, apparently just across the river on clear days, though in reality 50 miles away. Mt. St. Helens, that rises 9,750 feet, is the most regular of all the western mountains, and seems to be just beyond a range of lesser hills.

If this isn't too much for you, Aunt Martha, I should like nothing better than to take you for a ride over our famous Columbia river boulevard next Summer. One hundred miles of it contains the greatest variety of scenery of any similar distance in the United States.

Before closing I must say that there is always something on the page upon which I would like to comment. The latest, I would like to suggest to Miss Humpty Dumpty that she put her thinking cap on. If she does she will soon discover that Zane Grey is a writer of fiction, and if she lived here in the West, she would know that his fiction is not fact. His eastern Washington book of the desert of wheat is mostly like other fishermen's fish stories, for Zane Grey is a great fisherman.—G. A. L., Vancouver, Wash.

JACK REPLIES.

How are you all this frosty morning? Yes, Aunt Sallie, I will write. Aren't you a good guesser? Come to see me.

J. R. Cates of Sunny Tennessee, I am also of East Tennessee. I wonder if we are neighbors. I agree with you about dances. I don't think there can be much good derived from dancing but I don't think it would do much harm if carried on in the right way. But I don't want to be mixed up in this racket as I have never been to a dance and don't suppose I could dance a step to save my life.

Keystone Lassie, I think your suggestion for a department of fancy work would be fine.

Why don't more of you East Tennessee folks write and tell 'em what a fine country we live in. Well, I am going to get my bonnet and hit the hike before I get in more trouble.—Jack from Tennessee.

WILL ELLA SCOTT WRITE?

I have been a subscriber to the dear old Blade for more than 16 years and think it fine, but I have never written to the Household department before.

My mother was born and raised in the western part of West Virginia so I would like very much to have Ella Scott send me her address as I would love to write to her. We live along the Allegheny river and it is fine sport to go fishing in the Summer but there is much ice and snow now. I would also be pleased if some of the cousins would send me the song James Bird, also the song with these lines: "Back she threw her ivory comb and back she threw her hair and back she fell from the window and was never seen there any more." I would like so much to see this in print and hear from Ella Scott.—D. E. Shaffer, Kennerdell, Pa., R. F. D. 2, Box 85.

A SWEET LITTLE BABY BOY

Makes a Bright Spot in Every Home. A Comfort in Years to Come

Park Rapids, Minnesota.—"I have taken your medicine Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound — when I was a girl for pains and before and after my marriage. I now have a sweet little baby boy and will send you his picture if you wish to publish it. My sisters also take your medicine and find it a great help, and I recommend it to those who suffer before their babies are born." Mrs. WM. JOHNSON, Box 155, Park Rapids, Minn.

To marry and arrive at middle age without children is a great disappointment to many women. Think of the joy and comfort other women have in their children as they grow older.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped to bring great happiness to many families by restoring women to health. Often the childless home is due to a run down condition of the wife, which may be helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It brought health and happiness into the home of Mrs. Johnson. Why not to you?

THIN, FLAT HAIR GROWS LONG, THICK AND ABUNDANT

"Danderine" costs only 35 cents a bottle. One application ends dandruff, stops itching and falling hair, and, in a few moments, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will appear a mass, so soft, lustrous, and easy to do up. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair — fine and downy at first — yes — but really new hair growing all over the scalp. "Danderine" is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. This delightful, stimulating tonic helps thin, lifeless, faded hair to grow long, thick, heavy and luxuriant.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Our Correspondents

To show that our card and letter showers are not unappreciated, Mr. John W. Watts of Wisconsin, writes us that he received 128 cards from 16 different states on his 78th birthday. He also received numerous letters and wishes to thank you all for your greetings.

Grandma Abercrombie's birthday was brightened with the happy surprise of cards and letters also, and her niece is going to help her answer them. She had one card from a dear grandmother and sends her thanks to all.

Somebody's little grand-daughter writes that her grandfather died last Summer and her grandmother lives at their home. She will be 78 years old April 21 and has been confined to her room for some time, so she would be so glad if any of you cousins would send her a card, letter or paper. Aunt Martha has turned the letter backward and forward, but can find no trace of an address—perhaps she has lost it or perhaps it was overlooked since the writer is not such a very big girl. Will H. G. L. please write again?

Another request has come for a shower for a reader who has been sick for a long time. Mrs. Cinda Goodnight, Big Bend, Calhoun Co., W. Va., would be pleased to hear from The Blade readers. The request was made by a good friend.

A belated letter came to the office and we do wish it had been just a day sooner for then it would have had its message alongside all the other "twins" who were born on Washington's birthday.

A thoughtful son wrote that his mother would be 72 years old, February 22, and she desired a shower of birthday cards as she has had rheumatism and has not been able to walk a step for almost two years. Very often we have to ask for a shower which must be late, for days do hurry so and by the time a request travels over the country, gets filed and finds its way through typewriter and linotype, before it reaches the paper, the message it has to bring us is quite behind time. Sorry, but hope a shower now will not be too late to bring pleasure to this man's mother. (Bettie S. Webb, Happ's Mill, Va.)

George W. Yaw of Dowagiac, Michigan, answers Michigan Rider's letter. You remember that he wrote about his grandfather of Civil war fame. He knows that gentleman and lives near that place himself. His father was killed at the storming of Fort Hudson, June 10, 1863. He was of Co. B-6, Michigan Infantry, Vol. Mr. Yaw says that if there are any veterans left from that company, he would like to hear from them.

"Over the Hill From the Poorhouse" was published in the December 29 issue of The Blade, and "Over the Hill to the Poorhouse," was published in the January 5 issue of The Blade.

Mixing With Martha

When Cooking Vegetables.

Whenever possible, vegetables should be cooked whole and without peeling. If they must be cut they lose less of their nutritious substances when cut lengthwise, rather than crosswise. Water for cooking vegetables should be boiling when they are put into it. This helps to set the color of some kinds and shortens the time of cooking, so that a smaller proportion of the minerals is extracted than when cold water is used.

What French Cooks Do.

It may be useful to the cook to know that French cooks add teaspoon of sugar to each quart of water in which peas, marrows and other green vegetables are cooked. This brings out the flavor of the vegetable and is very agreeable, especially in very young peas, which the French cook serves, pods and all, with cream.

Hint for Dry Cake.

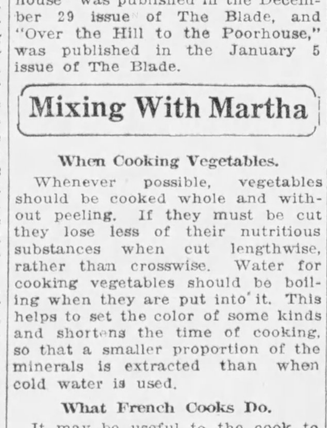
When cake has been stowed away in the larder for some time and becomes dry and hard try the following plan: Soak it for a minute in cold milk and rebake it in a rather cool oven. It will taste almost like new again. Stale bread may be treated in the same way.

Art in the Home

Easter Plants

Even though it is February we are looking ahead to Easter time, for beautiful things must have time to grow and bulbs are now in order.

Paint is the magic word that makes a flower holder out of an old bread tin or dejected last year's crock. It won't take anywhere near as long to decorate the flower holder as it will for the bulbs to grow.



Take a discarded bread tin and disguise it with a coat of green trimmed in darker shade. This will make a perfect setting for various colored hyacinths or the stiff fresh tulips of early Spring.

Take an old crock and surprise it with the gayest yellow. Decorate with green and fill with daffodil bulbs.

These will make acceptable Easter gifts to cheer the shut-in friend or they will brighten your own home on that day when Spring returns. You will be glad then for the trouble you take now.

Pen Becoms Historic

Copyright Underwood and Underwood.

AN INTERESTING event of the day is the presentation of the gold pen which was used by Secretary Charles Evans Hughes in signing the treaties at the Arms Limitations Parley, to Mrs. George Maynard Minor. Mrs. Minor is the president of the Daughters of the American Revolution and is shown holding the pen which Secretary Hughes presented to her at the close of the international conference on limitations of armaments, at Memorial Continental hall.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A laugh is just like sunshine,
It freshens all the day,
It tips the peak of life with light,
And drives the clouds away;
The soul grows glad that hears it
And feels its courage strong;
A laugh is just like sunshine,
For cheering folks along. —Anon.

DESCRIBES OHIO MOUND.

Since Aunt Martha has requested the cousins to write concerning nature studies, etc., thought you might be interested in the description of a large Indian mound which I visited a couple of years ago. This is known as Serpent mound and is not located in a conspicuous place but in a wild, picturesque country probably so chosen for the privacies of religious rites. As in the earlier days the serpent separate or in combination with the circle, egg or globe, has been a predominant symbol among many primitive nations.

This mound is located in Adams county, Ohio, near Brush creek and represents a huge serpent in the act of swallowing an egg which is represented by an oval enclosure of earth lying within the widely extended jaws. The entire length of the mound from the end of the egg to the last coil of the tail is nearly 1,300 feet. The egg alone is 121 feet long and 60 feet wide. The body of the serpent winds gracefully back toward higher ground, making four large folds before reaching the tail. The tail tapers gracefully and is twisted up in three complete and close coils. The height of the body of serpent is four to five feet and its greatest width is 30 feet across the back.

A handsome park has been laid out and there's a small museum containing Indian relics. A caretaker lives near so that nothing is molested. If any of you cousins have the opportunity I believe you would feel well repaid by visiting this mound. If this escapes W. B. will come again and tell you of a cave in this section of the country. This isn't a dream yet I am—Maid o' Dreams.

SEE AMERICA FIRST.

Hello Maryland Girl, Rosebud, Abe Lincoln's Admirer, Farmer Lad of Ohio, Farmer Boy and many others.

J. V., I am sorry but I disagree with you but I admire you just the same. Redheaded Twins, I believe it is time for another visit from both of you. Did I hear Pa. Blue Bird and Don Quixote say something about our dear old Pennsylvania hills? Yes they are grand and glorious and you will go a long way before you can match the scenery of Pennsylvania. Truly anyone can say truthfully that it was meant for a poet to describe or a painter to paint. I wonder if The Blade cousins know that Lancaster Co. is the garden spot of America. You cousins of the South ought to be here now to see the beauty of a northern Winter. The ground is covered with about four inches of snow.

Miles of Smiles and Wandering Gypsy, I would like to travel and as Lone Traveler says, I would like to behold the glory of the Blue Ridge Mountains of Va. and to see the Golden Gate of San Francisco, the pineries of Michigan, and the cotton fields of the South. I might add that I would like to visit the granite and marble quarries of New Hampshire and Vermont, to gather oranges and picnic in the orange groves of Florida, to visit the fisheries of Maine and Washington and to watch the folks in Louisiana cut sugar cane. However you cannot beat the good old fashioned syrup of the North. Cousins, I would rather see the land of Uncle Sam and to meet every Blade cousin than to visit the rest of the world. Do you agree with me, Ruth of the U. S. A.?

I do believe the Bible lands would prove very interesting to us.

I wonder if the Blade cousins know which star in the flag represents their state? Pennsylvania is second in the top row counting from left to right.

I would like to hear the boys and girls and the Merry-Go-Rounders give their opinion as to whether a wife should have a certain allowance or one purse where husband and wife have equal rights.

I noticed that the seedmen have begun to send out their catalogues and I feel it in my bones that it won't seem long before all our beautiful flowers are back with us again.—Your Pal, Keystone Lassie.

NATURE SERIES: FALSE TEETH ORE.

Aunt Martha, you missed me in your writeup on the birthdays of great men for January. You are forgiven this time. I am going to try to give you folks a sketch of how a mine is started or rather this mine that I worked in for quite a while. We mined for a substance that false teeth are made of. We began to dig a hole in the hillside as though for an underground cellar only it was higher, wide enough to get in with a wheelbarrow so that we could bring out the dirt. I am sorry to say that we worked until we were back about 200 feet and got only about a barrel of the ore.

When it was first taken out it was about as soft as clay but after it had been out for awhile it became as hard as a rock.

Can any cousin tell us how this white ore is manufactured into teeth? This was the first and only time I have seen it and would like to know how it is manufactured. Also I would like to know the name of the ore.

If I am admitted this time, I will be back with a "Log to Basket" letter.—Hoosier Hoodlum.

Snatches From W. B.

Here comes a little school girl from Tennessee. I hope you will let me in. I have never entered before but I don't feel like a stranger as you all seem so friendly. Do any of the cousins like to draw? I take great pleasure in drawing and hope some day I may be an artist.—Polly Cracker.

I am a country girl who lives on a farm of 84 acres, but I think I would like town life best. I have been a silent reader of The Blade for some time.—Smiling Fatty.

I have had the pleasure of reading about you for a long time and think your letters are grand. I think this is one of the best seasons of the year as we can have fun skating and sleigh-riding but ice and snow has been somewhat scarce here so I have no room to brag. I will come again.—Uncle Josh of Maryland.

I have come to tell Lonesome of W. Va. that I am her twin. I was 23 years old on January 11. Do write again Lonesome. I live near the Iron mountains, also in sight of the Blue Ridge.—Mountain Girl of Va.

Dixie Moonbeam, your letters are fine but not enough of them. I expect to try the eighth grade examinations this year.—Robinson Crusoe.

The letters of the Household page are like rays of sunshine to me. I am teaching in my home school this year. I have been teaching for five years. I have my first grade certificate and am planning on taking a normal course this Summer.—Brown-eyed Betsy of W. Va.

Short and Sweet

There is so much to put in Short and Sweet this week that we will have to skip along at a great rate. First Aunt Martha wants to thank you for your Valentines—you villains, saying so many sweet nothings to your susceptible old auntie!

Here are some birthdays that were snowed under; Lonesome Toots who was 17, Feb. 10, and who was eager to find a twin for her birthday; Maude of Tango of West Virginia, who does not agree with Lonely Snowdrop about Winter for she prefers gathering apples and tending horses, chickens and hogs. Her birthday was Feb. 20; Beryl M. Smith, Manayka, West Virginia, who was 18, Feb. 17. Beryl's family traveled in an automobile from Colorado to West Virginia. They camped out at night and cooked over an open fire but it was not a new experience for Beryl for she has camped almost every Summer in the West. If you want to write about something that this Colorado Lassie is interested in try basketball. Luck was with us when we discovered a letter from Georgia L. Blankenship, Givens, West Virginia, Jackson Co., in time to ask for a shower of cards for her birthday, Feb. 25. She will be 20 years old and is already a school marm. Her hobbies are reading, cooking and needlework of all kinds.

"Weary is a fine describer," is the opinion of Just Blue Jeans, who wishes that Johnny Funnyman, Bachelor Billy, Iowa Boy and Spanish Senorita would come again. She liked Maid O'Dreams' letter too.

So many letters like this come with robust calls for favorites that we wish we had room for them all. Every one of you would feel popular. Just Blue Jeans says if we had Blade pins, he never would have missed Arthur McIntosh when he came to his town. That is as good an argument in favor of pins as we have had, don't you think?"

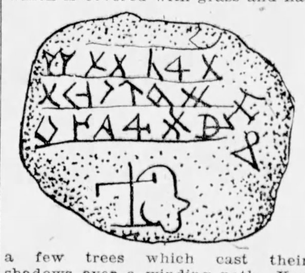
Stumpie of Pennsylvania suggests a pin of red, white and blue with letters B-L-A-D-E.

Special call for Rhyme Stringer, Contemplator and King Philip!

It is a good thing we don't have to count all the replies which came for Mescal saying that "The Rainbow Trail" is the sequel to "The Riders of the Purple Sage." The cousins surely have come to his rescue in droves, so we think Mescal ought to read the book.

Lonely from Ohio has found her "so-called twin" all right. It is Montana Jack who wishes that she would write again.

Poor Ray Caylor is swamped with letters and as he promised to send a picture of the mound and stone at Moundsville, West Virginia, he has appealed to Aunt Martha for help. So she is putting a sketch of the stone like the one Ray sent in Short and Sweet and will give you a pen sketch of the mound. Will that be satisfactory? The mound is very much like any other mound which is covered with grass and has



a few trees which cast their shadows over a winding path. You know from the description in Ray Caylor's letter about the interesting history connected with it.

A Wisconsin Snowbird was specially interested in Ray's letter from Moundsville because they have mounds in Wisconsin though they are not so large. They have from one to four skeletons in each one They are about eight feet in length. Copper knives and axes have been found in them too. He liked the letter about the cave because he has visited Wonder Cave at Monteagle, Tennessee, which is supposed to be one of the largest in the world. Wiscousin Snowbird in ambitions to travel through all the states and surely has made a good start for he has already been in 22 states.

After reading J. R. Coates' letter from Sunny Tennessee, Totie of Virginia just had to laugh—(Oh Totie—how shocking!) Because she says no wonder he doesn't like dancing if he never tried it.

Totie's letter says the snow is three feet deep in Virginia.

Lonely Rose of West Virginia thanks all the cousins who so readily responded to her request for cards and letters. Your friendly thoughts have not been wasted for the letters helped to pass many hours which otherwise would have been lonely. Now here is a mystery for you to solve—Lonely Rose has found two twins, but only tells us about one of them, Polly Ann of Ohio. What we would like to know is, who the other twin is and why she keeps it a secret?

Gillie of the Hills, why don't you come again? Don't think your Aunt Martha did not appreciate your offer to send her the folder from the Indian Brave. Aunt Martha's personal correspondence is quite dead and buried, with all you children keeping her on the jump as you do. Just the same she loves you all and if you don't get personally thanked for your dear little attentions it is not because they are not appreciated.

American Birthdays

Feb. 23, 1823—Henry J. Newton, chemist.

Feb. 24, 1715—Ephraim Williams, soldier, founder of Williams college.

Feb. 25, 1831—Jane Goodwin Austin, author.

Feb. 26, 1845—William F. Cody, Buffalo Bill.

Feb. 27, 1807—Henry W. Longfellow, poet.

Feb. 28, 1816—William D. Wilson, educator.

March 1, 1837—William Dean Howells, author and poet.

POETS' CORNER

Love Thyself Last

By Virginia Call.

Love thyself last. Look near, behold thy duty
To those who walk beside thee down life's road;
Make glad their days by little acts of beauty,
And help them bear the burden of earth's load.

Love thyself last. Look far and find the stranger
Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;
Go lend a hand and lead him out of danger,
To heights where he may see the world is fair.

Love thyself last. The vastness above thee
Are filled with Spirit Forces, strong and pure,
And fervently these faithful friends shall love thee;
Keep thou thy watch o'er others, and endure.

Love thyself last; and oh, such joy shall thrill thee,
As never yet to selfish souls was given,
Whate'er thy lot, a perfect peace will fill thee,
And heaven shall seem the anteroom of Heaven.

Love thyself last. The world shall be made better
By thee, if this brief motto forms thy creed.
Go, follow it in spirit and in letter.
This is the true religion which men need.

The Faces

By William Walter DeHolt.

Faces by me now are pictured
And I see the buried scene,
Fair as the primeval morning
In an Eden's wreathing green;
Faces once aglow with beauty,
Now unknown to any quest,
Where the wicked cease from troubling
And the weary are at rest.

Small and great have passed before me
To the gentle buxom land;
Step by step we follow after,
Moving from a foreign strand,
Till we lay us down in slumber
At our own attuned behest,
Where the wicked cease from troubling
And the weary are at rest.

Years cannot efface the glory,
Nor eternity the deed
Of the faces gone before me,
Gone where human footsteps lead;
They have lain in blissful slumber
In the glorious region blest,
Where the wicked cease from troubling
And the weary are at rest.

There the prisoners rest together,
Small and great from every strand;
There no more oppression whispers
'Neath a master's stern command;
There the faces shine irradiant,
And no sorrow can molest,
Where the wicked cease from troubling
And the weary are at rest.

The Best

If you can't be the pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.
If you can't be a bush, be a bit of the grass,
And some highway happier make,
If you can't be a "muskie," then just be a bass,
But the liveliest bass in the lake.

We all can't be captains; some have to be crew.
There's something for all of us here;
There's work to be done, and we've all got to do
Our part in a way that's sincere.
If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail;
If you can't be the sun, be a star.
It isn't by size that you win or you fail;
Be the best of whatever you are.

A Mystery

John Greenleaf Whittier.

The river hemmed with leaving trees
Wound through the meadows green;
A low blue line of mountain showed
The open pines between.

One sharp, tall peak above them all
Clear into sunlight sprang;
I saw the river of my dreams,
The mountain that I sang.

No clue of memory led me on,
But well the ways I knew;
A feeling of familiar things
With every footstep grew.

Yet ne'er before that river's rim
Was pressed by feet of mine,
Never before mine eyes had crossed
That broken mountain-line.

A presence strange at once, and known,
Walked with me as my guide;
The skirts of some forgotten life
Trailed noiseless at my side.

Was it a dim-remembered dream,
Or glimpse through aeons old?
The secret which the mountains kept
The rivers never told.

The Sunbright Clime

Have you heard, have you heard of the sun-bright clime?
Undimmed by sorrow, unhurt by time,
Where age has no power o'er the fadeless frame,
Where the eye is fire and the heart is flame,
Have you heard of that sun-bright clime?

A river of water is flowing there
'Mid flowers of beauty strangely fair,
And a thousand wings are hovering o'er
The dazzling waves and shining shore,
That are seen in that sun-bright clime.

Millions of forms all clothed in white,
In garments of beauty clear and bright,
They dwell in their own immortal bowers
'Mid fadeless hues of countless flowers
That bloom in that sun-bright clime.

Ear hath not heard and eye hath not seen
Their swelling songs nor changeless sheen;
Their ensigns are waving and banners unfurl
O'er Jasper walls and gates of pearl
That are fixed in that sun-bright clime.

Oh, the Lamb of God is the glorious light
That creates its day and excludes the night,
And anthems of glory rise and swell
Through the mansions fair where his children dwell
That abide in that sun-bright clime.

But far, far away is that sun-bright clime,
Undimmed by sorrow, unhurt by crime,
Where amid all things that are fair, is given,
The home of the just and its name in heaven
Is the name of that sun-bright clime.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

A BANKER TALKS— Farmers Can Have Credit

"Farmers are not borrowing enough money. They can make money by using money." This statement was made by a banker in his talk to a farm institute. He insisted that he was not saying this in the interest of his bank, but for the good of the farmers themselves.

He said that farmers should not sell corn at 40 cents a bushel when hogs were selling on foot at nine and 10 cents a pound. The farmer should come into the bank, talk matters over, tell the banker he ought to have money to buy hogs to eat his corn.

This banker said that in nine times out of 10 the banks would be glad to help the farmer in such cases if they would come in and tell their story and their conditions. He said it was a waste of the corn crop to sell it at 40 cents a bushel when a hog would pay 90 or 100 cents a bushel for corn.

He said that too many farmers were afraid of banks and bankers and yet most of the banks needed the farmer just as much as the farmer needed the bank. Too many farmers who owe a note at the bank wait until they get notice or let the note go past due without coming in and saying to the banker that he would like to have 60 or 90 days more time in which to pay the note.

Mr. Farmer, if you owe the bank money and are not ready to pay when the note is due, beat the banker to it. Go in and see him 10 days before your paper is due. Tell him your story. Tell him why you cannot pay. Tell him when you can pay. The chances are 100 to one the banker will go into partnership with you and will be glad to help you by extending the time.

Do not be afraid to talk to your banker. If you appear afraid he takes notice. He begins to suspicion that something is wrong with you and you are doing the very thing that will injure your credit at the bank. What you say to a banker is just as much a confidential matter as when you consult a doctor or a lawyer. The banker will keep your secrets if you ask him to do so.

This banker had the confidence of all farmers in his county. He proved many times that he was willing to help them in time of need if they would only come in and tell their story. He had made money by helping the farmers make money. That's what a bank is for.

Much of the surplus money in banks in cities of 40,000 or 50,000 people is deposited by farmers. There is no reason why this money should not be used to help the farmer in time of need as well as to help other business. A surprise would come to all of us if we really knew how much of the big business in cities is actually done on farmer savings and deposits. The big business men are not afraid to ask the banker to extend time, loan them money and give help when it is needed. But the big business man goes in, sits down at the table in the office of the bank, and talks it over.

This address of this banker is one of the best bits of advice we ever heard handed out to farmers. The farmer has more property back of him than many other business men, but the other fellow has always been able to get more credit on less security than the farmer simply because he tells his story to the banker before he comes to the last day of grace.

This banker said he had never made a public speech before and was actually nervous when he started to talk. He had come out from his county seat to the old town and township where he had lived when a boy and where he could call the folks by their first name.

This is a good hint to officers of other farm institutes to get a good banker friend to give a talk to farmers. This banker said that banks had just as many troubles as the farmer had to grow his crop and to market his harvest and that both bank and farm ought to work in closer partnership.

PRINTED LETTER-HEADS— Will Pay a Good Profit

Mr. Farmer, think it over. Can you afford to do without a printed letterhead? By not having this business paper do you not lose more than the printed letterhead would cost?

Print your name, address, telephone number, telephone exchange and the distance and direction you are from your leading town. The printer will not charge you any more for printing all this information on your writing paper.

If you have made a specialty in live stock, poultry, seed or plants, say so on your letterheads. It is the best and cheapest advertising you can do. And the farmer is the poorest advertiser in the world and yet he is a producer and has something to sell.

Every other merchant who has goods to sell advertises and tells other folks about his wares. The farmer has not realized that a little boosting by himself of himself might be worth while.

Many folks travel these days. Advertise while they pass your farm. Erect a neat bulletin board and have a sign painter tell your story of what you have to sell. The business man pays a lot of money for billboard boosting. The farmer can have the same at mighty little cost. Do it now.

GOOD BAIT WINS— Prizes Hold the Crowd

Rural Welfare has attended many farm institutes this Winter season. At every one of these meetings we find some new idea put into force.

At some institutes practical resolutions are adopted and published in the home papers and copies sent to the public officer who should be interested in the wishes of farmers and taxpayers.

At one institute a number was given to all who entered the hall where the meeting was being held. This number entitled the holder to one chance on prizes offered by business firms. At the close of each session a drawing was had and six prizes given away to the holders of the lucky number if the person holding the number was present to claim his or her prize when the drawing was announced.

This plan held the crowd to the end of the meeting. The plan proved to be good bait. Nobody left. The crowd seemed to be more interested in getting prizes than in getting the suggestions made by the institute speakers. Young and old got numbers and patiently waited for the drawing. The plan works and is worth a trial.

A HANDY HOG HOUSE— Made by a Farmer

Is there anything a farmer cannot do if he makes up his mind to do it? Too many farmers fail to make up their minds.

Rural Welfare editor was a guest at a farm home over night. This farm had plenty pure bred hogs. The farmer got a notion to have a good hog house as soon as he got good hogs.

That's the rule. Good live stock always improves the farm and its owner. Pure bred animals on a farm soon make thoroughbred farmer. He begins to think more of his farm and more of himself.

This farmer could not get carpenters when he wanted them and they also wanted more wages than the farmer was willing to pay. He concluded to build a hog house himself.

He bought an old school house, abandoned when his township centralized its schools. He planned his hog pen in size 25 by 80 feet. Frontage was south with offset in roof on south side. This would permit sunshine in north pens inside the building.

This man believed that sunshine was an asset in hog growing. He the notion that sunshine in Winter was a need for the health and welfare of his swine. He had also studied out the air drafts through the pens. He was taking good care that the mother sow with her young family should have every chance to live and prosper.

His pens in the building were eight by 10 feet with a five-foot alley in the middle. Under the building he had built a sewer. Through this he could run hot and cold water. The sewer had taps in it to permit stand pipes to be attached to carry the water to any part of the building.

He had arrangements made to heat the building if desired. He had his head in the game to raise good swine and make money. The reason we write about this hog house is the fact that it was a simple plan carried out by the farmer himself.

When we come to think of it we let the hog shift for himself in most cases. We build good dairy barns and fine chicken coops and give the horse and sheep shelter, but the hog usually takes a back seat and pays off the mortgage and taxes and goes the wrong way when you attempt to drive him.

This man was past middle age. The young folks had all taken up different vocations in life. Just husband and wife were left to take care of the old farm and furnish good feeds during holiday week when children came home to visit father and mother and get a new hold on real life by breathing the pure air of the old farm.

A little touch of rheumatism pestered this man, but he gritted his teeth and kept in the middle of the road as he went onward in a useful life. His good wife was a full-fledged partner. She was a worker and did her full share.

In this home we found good books, magazines and newspapers. Neither one of these good folks had graduated from high school or college, but they were going down the pathway of life about as happy as any pair we have seen in a long time. And, what's more, they are just the folks the world cannot get along without. Both took part in community activities.

NEAR EAST RELIEF— Curse of the Turk

We heard a lecture and saw the movie pictures that go with it. The lecture was an appeal to farmers to give corn or other grain for the immediate relief of the starving thousands in the Near East.

The pictures were said to have been taken by a commission appointed by the United States government to investigate conditions in the land usually spoken of as the Near East.

The title of the moving picture was "Alice in Hunger Land." The conditions shown in this movie and described by the speaker were almost beyond belief. The Turk is a curse to the world. He hates Christians. He starves and murders those who embrace the Christian religion if he finds them helpless. In fact this cruelty is his creed and sworn duty.

For centuries the cursed Turk has tormented the world. The world should henceforth torment the Turk. He should be taught a lesson that will cure him of his cussedness.

Rural Welfare editor followed this Near East relief appeal. The audience of 1,200 farmers and merchants were in sympathy with the efforts being made to relieve the suffering of the far away starving thousands, but they applauded our statement that we ought to remove the cause of this starving and persecution by making Christians out of the Turk or exterminate him from the earth.

Why should the civilized nations be asked year after year to donate to this relief cause? Why not have one more war with the world on one side and the Turk on the other side so that when the war is over there will be no Turk to starve Christians or rape women?

America should hang its head in shame to permit billboards in this country to advertise the Turkish cigaret with a half nude woman pictured on the board to attract attention. If men and women must smoke cigarets, they ought to have the good judgment to let dunces smoke the Turkish brand and they select something more respectable in name.

BASKETBALL CRAZE— Has Hit Town and Farm

Basketball is a great indoor sport. High school folks seem to be the only set eligible to play the game. One school against another. One town trying to be victor over the other. Even old folks get excited and put their vocal chords at hard work while a close game is being fought to the finish.

One of the good things about basketball, if the right plan is carried out, is that only those who win good grades in school work can be on the basketball team. This idea, if enforced, is a real stimulant to close study.

Young folks get acquainted. They find out where the neighboring town is located. In a way, basketball is a lesson in local geography. Rural Welfare editor was well into young manhood before we had visited many towns within 20 miles of our cabin home.

These basketball games at week-end is a healthy reaction from school study. Big crowds attend many of these contests. At some games it is a test for players to hold their tempers. In this sign the mettle of the teacher crops out and shows whether he is training pupils in poise, patience and temper control.

In basketball the bad tempered team usually is defeated, as it ought to be. A poor workman always quarrels with his tools. Finding fault and being grouchy is usually the sign that the opposing team has the best talent and skill in the game.

Rudeness and roughness, as a practice, should disbar a team from playing any other team. Basketball should teach good manners, composure and self-control just as much as the school teaches the branches of study adopted for their school course.

Many country young folks attend these games. The basketball craze has made it hard for young folks to stay at home nights when they know a good game is on within auto distance. It helps to keep folks young and old folks from getting older.

Basketball is a game for girls and boys. Male and female teams usually have match games at same time and place. Rural Welfare editor has girls who play on the home team. We tell them to play to win or quit the business. This is no game for a drone or a dunce. They must play with their heads as well as with ball and body.

On with the game. Let joy be unconfined so long as the sport is clean and the team is rightly chaperoned. Common sense should be salt and pepper seasoning in all sports and games. See a game and the germ will get you, if you don't watch out.

HOME TALENT SHOW— Gets Hold of Everybody

Rural Welfare editor was on program at farm institute held in a rural centralized school house located in the open country and several miles from town, pool room or cigaret store.

The evening before our visit to this place a home talent show had been given. It was a great success. The hall was crowded. Standing room was at a premium. Admission was charged. The receipts were used to help pay the expenses of the farm institute.

All told the play required some 20 different persons. In this there was a purpose. A dozen young people who were not in the high school this year took part and did well. They were glad to be invited to help in a community affair like this.

We had a quiet talk with several members of the school board. They said to us that these home-talent shows were put on about three times a year and were always well attended. This gave an opportunity to keep a lot of the young folks interested in the community and made them more contented with farm life after they were out of school.

We wonder how many community workers and leaders have ever thought of this game as a way to hold the interest of young people in home affairs. Have we been overlooking a good chance to keep young men and young women in line with good morals and good habits and at the same time give them a training that is sure to be of benefit to them in after years when their manhood and womanhood arrives?

No doubt many Rural Welfare readers will remember the last day of school when some play would be put on to entertain the visitors. In our home school we used to name this affair an exhibition. We would select some dialogue and assign parts to suitable persons and then commit to memory and practice for the last day showoff and blowout.

Even old folks like a chance to show off once in a while and if we can give boys and girls a chance and not hurt school work, we ought to do it.

A HOG SALE— Bidders Buy Better

A farmer went into partnership with his son in the business of growing good hogs—Duroc Jerseys. The red hog is a favorite in many sections. Big families and quick meat factories.

In February this father and son held a public sale on a county fair ground. The sale had been thoroughly advertised in journals, county papers and poster bills. Breeders came from 100 miles around.

Fifty-four head sold. The average price for the sale lot was near $60. The auctioneer was a clever fellow. He made money for these hog owners. Full of stories and a great booster for the pure bred hog. Farmers have learned that a poor auctioneer is a misfit at a public sale of pure bred animals.

This sale brought the owners more than $3,000 at a time when other farmers were selling hogs at a much less price. There is more profit in selling hogs at 30 cents a pound than selling at nine cents. This 30-cent price more than pays for the advertising and the boosting.

Some 300 men attended this sale. The hog owners furnished a free dinner for all who were there to bid and their friends. Stoves kept the buildings comfortable. There was a lot of sociability in the crowd. Good live stock pays a profit to those who sell it and to those who buy it.

Children Cry
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The Latest Markets

Wheat prices continued to rise early last week as they did the previous week. Wheat was quoted around six cents higher than the prices the week before. Strength of the Liverpool market has stimulated buying with the result that prices increased.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.44; May, $1.47; July, $1.27. Corn, cash, 61c. Oats, cash, 43c. Barley, cash, 69c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 99c. Cloverseed, cash, $15.90; Feb., $15.90; March, $15.80; April, $14.65. Alsike, cash, $12.55; Feb., $12.55; March, $12.60. Timothy, cash, $3.20; Feb., $3.25; March, $3.25.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.40¼; July, $1.23⅝. Corn, May, 62½c; July, 64½c. Oats, May, 41½c; July, 42¾c. Barley, May, 64c. Rye, May, $1.05¼; July, 96½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 40c; solid pack, 39c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 25@26c; New York limburger, 32c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 39c; selects, 45c.

Bacon—Fat, 14c; lean, 23½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14½c. Lard, 12c. Hams, 26c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 17c; bologna, 11c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 27@28c; geese, 22@24c; turkeys, 33@35c; heavy hens, 24@25c; light chickens, 18@20c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 24@25c. Dressed poultry—Chickens, 25@27c; geese, 24@25c; ducks, 30@32c; turkeys, 40@45c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 43@43½c; prints, 44@44½c; extra firsts, 42½@43c; firsts, 41@41½c; seconds, 35@36c; packing stock, 17@19c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 38½c; extra firsts, 37½c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 37½c; old cases, 36c; western firsts, new cases, 35@36c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 21@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 23@23½c; lower grades, 19@20c. Cheese—York state, 23@24c; brick, 22@24c; fancy Swiss, 40@45c; northern, 25@27c limburger, 25@26c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 28@29c; roosters, 16@17c; spring chickens, culls, 23@24c; do., choice, 28c; live spring ducks, 28c; live geese, 21c; capons, 30@32c. Potatoes, $3.10@3.85 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.95 a sack of 150 lbs.; Early Ohios, $2.10 per two-bushel sack; fancy western, 3c a lb.; new stock, $17.00@17.25 a bbl.; Garnets, $2.45 a hamper.

Chicago—Potatoes dull; receipts, 30 cars; total U. S. shipments, 494 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.75@1.90 cwt.; Minnesota sacked round whites, $1.65@1.85; Idaho sacked Rurals, $2.00@2.10.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 13,041; creamery, higher, 38½@39c. Eggs steady; receipts, 22,263. Cheese firm; receipts, 2,609; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 20½@21c; do., average run, 19½@20c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs, steady; receipts, 4,000; heavies, $10.60; yorkers, $10.90; pigs, $10.75. Cattle, $8.25; calves, steady, $13.00@13.50. Lambs, steady, $14.50@15.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; lower; heavies, $10.25@10.40; heavy yorkers, $10.90@10.95; light yorkers, $10.80@10.95; pigs, $10.25@10.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light, steady; top sheep, $9.00; top, lambs, $15.00. Calves—Receipts, 75; steady; top, $13.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 100; steady. Calves—Receipts, 150; steady; $3.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; slow; light, 10@25c higher; heavy, steady to 10c lower; heavy, $10.25@10.50; mixed, $10.65@10.90; yorkers, $10.90@11.00; lights do. and pigs, $11.00; roughs, $8.50@8.75; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; steady, unchanged.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 200; compared with week ago, beef steers, 25@40c higher; yearlings and beef cows, 25c higher; canners, 15@25c lower; bulls, 25@50c lower; veal calves mostly 50c higher; stockers and feeder strong to 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; active; mostly 15@20c higher; most advance on 190 to 220-lb. averages; top, $10.50; bulk, 150 to 190-lb. weights, $10.40@10.50; 200 to 250-lb. averages, $10.00@10.35; strong weights mostly $9.75@9.90; pigs steady; bulk, $9.00@9.50; packer sows steady. Sheep—Receipts, 300; compared to week ago, fat lambs mostly $1.00 higher; sheep, 25@50c higher.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 800; compared with week ago, beef steers 25@40c higher, common and medium grades up most; canners and cutters and low priced cows weak to 25c lower; fat stuff active, steady to strong; spots higher on better grade cows and heifers; bologna bulls about steady; fat bulls, 25@50c higher; veal calves unchanged; stockers and feeders mostly 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market fairly active; strong to 10c higher; mostly 5c to 10c higher; shippers bought about 3,000; good clearance to $10.45 on 140 to 190-lb. averages; bulk, $9.00@10.35; pigs steady. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; compared with week ago, best fat lambs big dollar higher; other fat lambs and yearlings, 50c to 75c higher; fat matured sheep, 25@50c and feeder lambs mostly 25c up.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Jenny Lind

I would like to know something about the life of Jenny Lind, the singer.—G. G. R., Rudyard, Mont.

Jennie Lind was a celebrated Swedish singer, born at Stockholm, 1820, and died in 1887. She was of humble parentage, and her musical gifts were first noticed by an actress by whose influences she was admitted, at the age of 9, into the Conservatory of Stockholm, where she received lessons of Croelius and Berg. She sang before the court with success at the age of 16. Four years later her voice was thought wanting in volume, and when she appeared at the grand opera two years later her failure was so mortifying that she is said to have resolved never again to sing in France.

Returning to Stockholm, she was heard with enthusiasm in Robert le Diable and at the instance of Meyerbeer was engaged in Berlin in 1845. After singing two years in Prussia she visited Vienna and other German cities, and made her debut in London in 1847 with a very marked success. Her return to Stockholm was greeted with an ovation, and the tickets to the opera in which she appeared sold at auction. She returned to London in 1849 and won an immense triumph.

In 1850 she made an engagement with P. T. Barnum for a concert tour in America, extending through the United States, British provinces, Mexico and the West Indies, the receipts of which Mademoiselle Lind received $302,000. While in America she was married to M. Otto Goldschmidt, a native of Hamburg, who accompanied her as pianist. They returned to Europe in 1852 and resided at Dresden after she had visited Stockholm and expended $200,000 in endowing schools in her native country.

After that Madame Goldschmidt rarely sang at concerts. In 1874 she and her husband became leading professionals at the Rheinish Academy of Music in Weisbaden. Her voice was contralto of moderate range but much power and expression. Her kind manner and abundant charities contributed to her popularity and success.

Esther Montour

Can you give me some information about Esther Montour, an Indian queen?—L. L., Bath, N. Y.

Esther Montour was a half-breed American Indian of the 18th century. She had French blood in her veins and was supposed to have been a descendant of Count de Frontenac, governor of New France. She married Eghobund, chief of the village of Shesequin, and her intelligence enabled her to completely dominate the Senecas over whom he reigned as Queen Esther. She was friendly to a Moravian mission which was located near her village for some years, and accompanied the delegates to various congresses of the Six Nations in Philadelphia, where she was well received, owing to her pleasing manners and her beautiful person. In the Wyoming massacre in July, 1778, the savage in her nature asserted itself and to avenge the death of her son, she tomahawked 14 prisoners.

Miscellaneous

B. V. S., Union City, Pa.—The serial, "A Man For the Ages," is published in book form and is carried in the stocks of book dealers. The Blade has no copies for sale.

M. J., Ivanhoe, Va.—It would be impossible for us to print the Dempsey-Carpentier fight by rounds.

S. B. L., Tipton, W. Va.—Communicate with the probate court of your county for the information you want.

A. R. M., Quaker City, Ohio.—The president takes office on March 4 because the law designates that date.

CAPITAL "HOT DOG RANCH" HANDLES THRIVING TRADE

Unique are the names and titles of many small shops doing business in the less important business sections of the national capital, but the prize goes to a two-by-four hole-in-the-wall of a shack on Fourteenth street, in the northwest section of the city.

"The K-9 Ranch—Hot Dog!" is the peculiarly appropriate name stenciled in black, startling letters on a decrepit signboard above the entrance. The venders of the old-reliable hot-dog sandwich do a thriving business in their little "ranch."

Common Sense About Eczema and Eruptions!

Here's Something About S. S. S. That You'll Be Glad to Hear.

You might just as well know it right now,—the cause of skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, boils and so on, is right in the blood. There is no getting away from it. Science has proved it. We prove it. You can prove it. When the cause of skin troubles and eruptions is in the blood, it isn't common sense to simply treat the skin. A bottle of S. S. S. will prove to you what is happening in your blood. S.S.S. is a scientific blood cleanser,—it drives out the impurities which cause eczema, tetter, rash, pimples, boils, blackheads, blotches and other skin eruptions. When these impurities are driven out, you can't stop several very nice things from happening. Your lips turn naturally rosy. Your eyes sparkle, your complexion clears. It becomes beautiful. Your face looks like that of a prosperous, ruddy, well-fed, refined gentleman, or if you are a woman, your complexion becomes the real kind that the whole world so admires. S.S.S. is also a powerful body-builder, because it builds new and more blood-cells. That's why it fills out sunken cheeks, bony necks, thin limbs, helps regain lost flesh. It costs little to have this happen to you. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size is the more economical.

Let S. S. S. Give You An Angelic Skin!

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Wining definite recognition from the White House, from Congress, and from the U. S. Veterans' bureau as the one national organization of disabled veterans which speaks with authority for the disabled, and for them alone, the Disabled American Veterans of the World War made a vast gain in its usefulness and standing by its mid-Winter conference at Washington recently.

Ex-President Woodrow Wilson, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Theodore Roosevelt, John Barton Payne, of the Red Cross, Brig. Gen. Sawyer and other important citizens added their presence or approval to the disabled men's own organization.

If the D. A. V. of W. W. has been misunderstood, misrepresented in the press, and confused with certain dubious organizations that have used, or abused the name "Disabled," the Washington conference should place its future status beyond question. It took its place as the definite mouthpiece of the disabled men, speaking for themselves.

More than 100 disabled veterans attended from all the 14 regional districts and practically all the states of the Union.

An army major has written President Harding direct asking the President to investigate conditions in the army and to institute reforms that will have the support of former officers in the regular army, the reserve corps, and the national guard. The letter charges "Prussianism" in the rule of clique of senior officers, says inefficiency rules, asserts juniors are punished for criticism and driven out of the service and declares soldiers were "needlessly sacrificed."

The letter was sent by Maj. Malcolm Wheeler-Nicholson, cavalry, who during the war commanded the Third Battalion of the 27th Infantry in Siberia. He had previously served with the Seventh and Ninth Cavalry on the Mexican border and in the Philippines. He has written a critique of cavalry operations of five armies, "Modern Cavalry," recently published.

Director Forbes, of the Veterans' bureau, in answer to criticisms against the bureau, especially that the disabled ex-service man is being neglected, sums up the work now being done as follows:

The Veterans' Bureau is—

1. Paying out over $1,000,000 in cash every day, including Sunday, directly into the hands of the ex-service man or his dependents.

2. Providing, without cost, hospital care and treatment to 30,000 veterans. This care includes board and lodging and represents an expenditure by the government of $60,000,000 per annum.

3. Giving vocational training, without cost, to over 100,000 disabled ex-service men, at an expenditure for tuition and supervision of $30,000,000 per annum.

4. Mailing 650,000 checks every month representing $42,000,000.

5. Conducting an insurance business of over 600,000 ex-service men, without cost of administration to them, at premium rates below that of private companies for like policies. Insurance in force $3,500,000,000.

6. Conducting over 50,000 medical examinations every month.

7. Giving outside treatment in cases where hospitalization is not required to 20,000 ex-service men every month.

8. Receiving 1,000 new claims every day, in addition to the 1,200,000 already on file; employing 4,000 ex-service men and women in carrying out the work.

9. Requiring for 1922 expenditures in behalf of the disabled ex-service man—$510,000,000 — more than the entire expenditure of the whole United States in 1897.

In a carefully prepared statement of the government's hospital program, Brig. Gen. Charles E. Sawyer, appearing before the D. A. V. conference, came out for the Langley bill appropriating $16,500,000 for new hospitals, declared himself in favor of a liberal policy of hospitalization, and explained in detail what the Federal Board of Hospitalization is trying to do.

"In addition to being interested in behalf of reasonable economies," said General Sawyer, "in administration and the bringing together of the various governmental hospitalization services, the Federal Board of Hospitalization is particularly and especially interested in carrying out the highest ideals of modern hospitalization for the World war veteran. The President and his administrative family have in mind, as the basic principle of all hospital service, the very best that can be supplied."

Believing that the officers who comprised the board of awards who handled recommendations for medals and decorations were so busy with other duties that they were unable to devote ample time to reviewing the recommendations, the Veterans of Foreign Wars are asking the time limit extended two years.

Following the action of General Pershing in recommending the retirement of about 2,000 officers of the higher grades in the regular army who are deemed "to be least efficient," veterans' organizations have written to Secretary of War Weeks inquiring if he intends to support the recommendation and at the same time oppose the retirement of efficient disabled emergency officers, as provided in the Bursum bill.

MOSCOW NURSES' MONTHLY PAY WON'T BUY BAR OF SOAP

The monthly salary of a nurse in the municipal hospital in Moscow is less than the cost of a cake of soap in that city. This is disclosed in a report made by a special commission sent to Russia by the health committee of the League of Nations.

The Commission says that a cake of soap in Moscow cost 8,500 rubles, while nurses in the city hospital were paid only 5,000 rubles a month.

The poverty and misery that prevailed in Russia as seen in the hospitals which the commission visited made a deep impression upon the members. Nevertheless, the commission stated, there is a high state of efficiency in the municipal hospital and the commission emphasized the spirit of sacrifice displayed by those entrusted with ministering to the health of the Russian people, especially of the children.

ECZEMA 1 YEAR CUTICURA HEALS

In Pimples All Over Body. Itched and Burned.

"Eczema broke out in pimples all over my body. It itched and burned all the time and I scratched and irritated the parts until they bled. My clothing aggravated the breaking out and I could not rest day or night.

"The trouble lasted about a year before I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using three boxes of Ointment with the Cuticura Soap I was healed in six weeks." (Signed) Mrs. Earl Baker, Custar, Ohio.

Beautify your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Labor War in Denmark

A general lockout has been declared throughout Denmark. It affects nearly all industries, including the harbor workers in most of the ports, but not the seamen. About 150,000 employes are involved and it is considered the biggest labor struggle in the history of the country.

The trouble began towards the end of January when the employers attempted to make a 20 per cent cut in the wages with longer hours.

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HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE
Cures Colds in 24 Hours
STANDARD remedy world over. Tablet Form. Use at first suggestion of Cold or La Grippe and avoid illness. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.
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If you are a diabetic sufferer and wish to learn more about "Eksip", write for the free book "Eat And Get Well". A copy will be sent postpaid, to any sufferer writing M. Richard, 220 W. 42nd St., B-16, New York City.

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In Place of Starving or Suffering Try the Plan of Full Meals and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

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dyspepsia. A host of such people found they could eat what they liked without sour risings, belching, gassiness, heaviness, palpitation or restless nervousness due to indigestion if they simply settled and soothed the stomach with a Stuart Dyspepsia Tablet after eating and before retiring. If you are subject to such misery get a 60 cent box of these tablets today and you will fairly revel in the freedom from your old time enemy.

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Among the notable professional men of this country who achieved great success along strictly legitimate lines was Dr. Pierce. Devoting his attention to the specialty of women's diseases, he became a recognized authority in that line. His work, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is now in three million homes in this country and Europe. At one time Dr. Pierce represented his home district in Congress.

Over fifty years ago, this noted physician gave to the world a Prescription which has never been equalled for the weaknesses of women. Many women in every hamlet, town or city will gladly testify that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did them a world of good.

Another of this great physician's successful remedies is known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and, like the "Prescription," is now sold by druggists everywhere, in both liquid and tablets. The list of men and women all over the universe who have successfully used it for indigestion and as a blood tonic and system builder, makes an amazing total of thousands.

If you desire a cloth-bound copy of a new edition of the "Medical Adviser" by Dr. Pierce, send one dollar to the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. It is a book of 1000 pages of ready reference. For those not within easy reach of professional aid at critical times, and in cases of emergency or dangerous accidents, it is invaluable.

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ACT TODAY! Fill in and mail us the Free Coupon NOW. Delays are sometimes costly. Try this great revitalizer at our expense. It has done wonders for thousands of others—now let it do the same for you. If Nuga-Tone wasn't such a good medicine we could not afford to let you try it 20 days absolutely free of cost. Use the coupon now before it slips your mind. Nuga-Tone is now sold by all good druggists. It is absolutely guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or your money refunded.

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NEW BID HALTS FORD DEAL FOR MUSCLE SHOALS

Rival of Flivver King Would Guarantee U. S. Power for Making Fertilizer for Farmers.

Submission to Secretary of War Weeks of a bid for Muscle Shoals by the Alabama Power Co., one of the largest corporations in the South, makes it certain that the offer of Henry Ford for the same property will not be acted upon until both bids have been carefully compared. This may require many months of departmental study and congressional debate.

Secretary of War Weeks has several other proposals under consideration, but the Ford and Alabama Power Co. proposals are generally regarded as outstanding propositions and are likely to engage the most attention.

Long delay is certain. The bid of the Alabama Power Co. was only submitted last week. It will not be laid before congress until the secretary of war and his assistants and engineers have gone over it in detail. It is apparent that the bid of the power company was framed with the idea of competing with the Ford offer. The salient points of the power company's bid, as compared with the Ford proposal, are as follows:

The power company asks for a fifty-year lease on the power site at Muscle Shoals under the provisions of the federal water power leasing act, which would permit the government to recapture the site at the end of the lease period. Ford wants a 100-years lease and is not willing to operate under the water power leasing law.

Would Complete Dam.

The power company agrees to complete construction of Wilson dam, or Dam No. 1 at its own expense. Ford wants the government to pay for the completion of this construction work which, it has been estimated, will cost $22,000,000 to $25,000,000. He agrees to repay this cost in 100 years with interest at four per cent.

The power company does not ask for any lease upon Dam No. 3, which has not yet been built. The Ford bid provides that the government shall also build this dam which is estimated to cost from $18,000,000 to $25,000,000. Ford would repay the cost of Dam No. 3 under the same terms as for Dam No. 2.

The power company offers to furnish free to the government or anyone it may designate 100,000 horsepower for the production of fertilizers and munitions of war and for research in connection therewith; and if due to changes in the art the use of this 100,000 horsepower is discontinued by the government, the power company agrees to purchase the power and allow the government to use the proceeds for any purpose it sees fit. The Ford proposal, with reference to the production of fertilizer, agrees that the Ford company shall produce fertilizer for sale to the farmers at a profit of not to exceed eight per cent. Ford representatives admit that his bid does not guarantee the production of fertilizer unless it can be made profitably.

Makes Steam Plant Offer.

The power company offers to buy the Warrior River Steam plant, the steam power station at nitrate plant number two and some miscellaneous transmission lines, rights of way, etc., and to pay $5,000,000 for the same in five equal installments. Ford offers $5,000,000 for the same property but in addition wants nitrate plant number two, which cost $67,000,000, nitrate plant number one, which cost $12,000,000, and the Waco Lime quarry, which cost the government $1,300,000. Maintenance charges have raised the total cost of all the property which Ford wants to buy for $5,000,000 to about $89,000,000.

The filing of a bid by the Alabama Power Co. caused considerable surprise. Last Spring, when Secretary of War Weeks attempted to interest the company in bidding for Muscle Shoals, he was advised that the company did not consider financial conditions favorable for the inauguration of a vast new enterprise.

Most-Jailed Man

Ned Hogan 76 years old and a native of Milwaukee, is now serving his 106th term in the house of correction on charges of vagrancy, winning for him the unique distinction of being the most arrested man in that city and possibly in the entire country. He is shown at his favorite indoor sport of peeling "spuds" for the workhouse gang.

SENECA INDIANS VICTIMS OF MODERN JAZZ STEPS

Indians on the Seneca reservation have abandoned primitive dances for the modern jazz steps and the shimmy, says Deputy Sheriff Harold Ruhling, who returned to Buffalo after joining in a celebration of Indian new year. The tom-tom and the flute are gone and in their stead have been installed the saxaphone and the banjo, the deputy says.

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Get a FREE $1.00 Package of Genuine Yeast Vitamine Tablets Today as Explained Below—Try Them for Ten Days and Watch the Results

Science has at last shown how we sometimes grow weak, thin, and emaciated on an abundance of food (lacking in vitamines) while with a much smaller amount of food, rich in vitamines, we may quickly take on good firm flesh, increase in weight, and make a remarkable gain in strength, energy and endurance, provided your blood contains sufficient quantity of oxygenated organic iron to enable your body to assimilate your food properly.

Without organic iron both food and vitamines are absolutely useless as your body cannot change lifeless inert food matter into living cells and tissue unless you have plenty of organic iron in your blood.

For centuries scientists tried in vain to make organic iron. At last the problem was solved so that you may now obtain pure organic iron like the iron in your blood from any druggist under the name of "Nuxated Iron."

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This coupon, if used within five days, entitles you to one regular $1.00 package of Genuine Yeast Vitamine Tablets, absolutely free with each bottle of Nuxated Iron that you purchase. If your dealer does not have our Vitamine Tablets he can easily obtain them for you from any wholesale house. Cut out this coupon and present it to your dealer today.

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EYES FOR OUR ALLIES

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 26 Is "Elisha's Heavenly Defenders"—II. Kings 6:8-23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

EYES and no eyes, based on an ancient story of a discouraged and fearful man who could not see his allies, is the theme of the present lesson, which, opportunely, in a time of depression, many millions of persons will be studying. The tale touches everybody's life. Its message has been phrased in a thousand forms.

To see our task, and its relation to the universal and eternal forces, is to have the vision that brings courage and success. What is chiefly wrong with our own time is that a large number of persons have not a broad enough perception of life and its relationships. Like Elisha's disciple, they are aware only of the nearest apparent fact and nothing more.

The historic background of the lesson is simply stated. Intermittent war was in progress between Syria and Israel, with the odds usually greatly in favor of the Syrians. They made forays at will into the territory of Israel; and trapped the Israelites almost at pleasure. All the military advantages seem to have been on their side. But the king of Syria found his strategems thwarted, time after time, in a mysterious manner. His ambuscades and sallies became known in advance to the Israelites. It seemed as if there were treason in the Syrian camp.

An investigation was started by the king. One of his informed officers gave the true explanation. It was the prophet of Israel, Elisha, who made known the Syrian plans in advance to the king of Israel. Thereupon the Syrian king, a man of action, decided to try to capture the prophet himself, whom his spies reported as dwelling in Dothan, a dozen miles north of the capital city of Samaria. If he could get hold of the prophet, he would have the king at his mercy—an early instance of the German method of trying to capture the intellectual and spiritual leadership of a nation. So a Syrian host was sent to invest the city of Dothan by a secret night march. No chances would be taken this time.

Daybreak revealed the surrounding army of chariots and horses and warriors to Elisha's disciple, who came running in panic, crying, "Alas, my master! how shall we do?" The sacred narrative continues: "And he answered, 'Fear not; for they that be with us are more than they that be with them.' And Elisha prayed, and said, 'Lord, I pray Thee, open his eyes, that he may see.' And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw; and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." The record goes on to tell how the Syrians were delivered completely into the hands of the king of Israel, who treated them magnanimously and brought a period of peace to the warring countries. Victory and peace both belong to those who have God on their side.

Pity the Blind.

What ails our day? Many things, but blindness, chiefly. It has no eyes for the essential things. As wise old Saint Peter once wrote, "They are blind, seeing only that which is near." The foolish young girl of the city can see the effects of cosmetics, but not the results of a kind and cultivated mind. Your sophisticated young man can see the latest wrinkle in hats and the latest fit in clothes and the latest fashion in dances, but he cannot see the power and happiness of a manhood of efficiency and integrity based upon industry and character. The "liberal" writers of the day can see the interest of shameless sensuality and unbridled passion, which they glorify by fine phrases such as "the right to self-expression," but they seem unable to see the beauty of a holy love that is true to one man or woman throughout life, and which makes for happy homes and noble families. The radical can see an imaginary advantage in tearing down the present structure of society, but he cannot see that true good will and patriotism and tolerance build up all men's good. The sordid speculator can see the "easy money" that seems so near; but he cannot see the permanent business that is built up through the years on a basis of confidence and conscience and honor. Some editors see only increased circulation in detailed reports of, say, the Arbuckle case; but do not see the consequences to youth, and maturity also, of pandering to the lowest tastes of the public. The young man who could see the armies of the Syrians but not the hosts of heaven has plenty of company.

As I note the silly and overdressed, over-sophisticated girls who throng city streets, and hear scraps of their conversation, and of the comments of men upon them, I feel sorry for them that they have no eyes to see with, however much they pluck and pencil their eyebrows and eyelashes. They simply do not understand that, entirely outside of the range of their associations and knowledge, there are hosts of intelligent, high-minded boys and young men who will be the leaders in the world tomorrow, making its happy homes and doing its great work. In the same manner, I pity the herds of male "flappers" and "lounge-lizards," with never a thought above their hair, or deeper than their dancing toes; for they are entirely ignorant of that great world of noble young women, beautiful in character and mind as well as in outward appearance, who are to be the help-meets and inspirers of the worth-while youth of the country.

"Pity the blind!" cries the oriental beggar, as he tap-taps his way through the bazars, with outstretched hand. The same cry echoes in our own hearts as we behold the multitudes of men and women who have no vision of the spiritual forces of the time; who are literally ignorant of all the movements within the sphere of religion; to whom the Sunday school, for instance, is only a name and a jest; who never see beyond the near and the material.

The Vision at Washington.

At the Washington conference the world had a repetition of the incident of Elisha and his unseeing servant. As the delegations and the sophisticated correspondents gathered from the ends of the world there were some who could see nothing but battleships and guns. Material force was their only standard of value. The conference was a chimera, because "human nature" requires wars and the preparations therefor. France and Japan took their stand on this platform. France almost wrecked the conference by her refusal to consider land disarmament, and by her attitude toward submarines. Imponderable considerations weighed nothing with her; guns and gold marks were her standard. Japan, until literally forced to a better way, held out against the "horses and chariots of fire" which the people of vision saw in the heavens.

Of course the victory went to the spiritually illuminated; the outcome of the conference may be written down as a victory for the hosts who co-operated with Elisha. The occasion was a spectacular demonstration of the might of spiritual influences; and its achievement would have been vaster had it not been for the unseeing minority around the table. More than 13,000,000 persons communicated their wishes to the Washington conference, and an official digest of the letters and resolutions revealed that more than 10,000,000 of this number expressed a religious sentiment or motive for their desire for a better way than the old war-way of running the world. There are spiritual forces stirring amid men at the present time that may be called the most important phenomena of our day; but only the Elishas see them.

Europe is up against a stone wall. The best minds of diplomacy and business cannot agree upon any way out that will surely save civilization. With all carefulness and deference to dire possibilities, it is nevertheless to be recorded that there are some signs in the heavens that rescue is to come by spiritual agencies; and that a new sweep of religion may be the means of overmastering the heathen hate and fear and selfishness that now threaten the upbuilding of the centuries in Europe. There is the sound of a marching in the tops of the mulberry trees in Scotland and in Central Europe. I can testify that in Turkey and the Balkans and Egypt and the Holy Land I found a real and widespread concern for an outcome that would be spiritual.

"They That Be With Us."

There is a distressing conflict going on in the Protestant churches in the United States at the present time over orthodoxy; or, really, over premillenialism. It is needless and hurtful. The real heretics in the Christian church are the successors of Elisha's servant, who think that the enemies of God's people are victorious. They are the defeatists, who have no hope save for a little remnant. Discouraged because short-sighted, they cannot envisage the conquering hosts of God. It means nothing to them that church-membership is just now undergoing a marked increase, and that the net gains are great.

It never occurs to such faithless folk to include among them "that be with us" such forces as are now afoot to clean up baseball and other professional and amateur sports; the employment at a large salary of a Presbyterian elder, now the American postmaster general, to improve the standards of motion pictures; the new wave of law-enforcement in the most lawless communities; the quickened sense of social and civil justice in all the world.

The latest fiction book of greatest popularity, a book apparently destined to outsell such an erotic bit of wearisomeness as "Main Street," is "If Winter Comes," whose hero is a strong man with a valor for decency, and who perceives in our present times the supreme reality of a living God. The eagerness with which thoughtful persons are reading and discussing this book is a wholesome sign of our times. Mark Sabre is to be counted on the side of "them that be with us." His burning of Effie's letter ranks with the loftiest act of self-renunciation of Jean Valjean in "Les Miserables."

Two Bible words come to mind as we leave this old story, which has been a comfort to millions of God's children throughout the ages. One is, "The stars in their courses fought against Sisera." The other reads, "Thou shalt be in league with the stones of the field." There is a divine unity of all the forces that serve the living God. Every process of nature, every impalpable influence of the unseen world, every noble servant of truth who has ever lived or is yet to live—in short, every agency of Jehovah, is enlisted on the side of Jehovah's man. To the eye of faith the heavens are full of the chariots and horsemen of God whenever the battle seems hardest.

A NEW STOMACH

Treatment prepared under direction of a specialist of over 20 years' experience will produce surprising results for STOMACH, LIVER OR INTESTINAL TROUBLES and many of the sympathetic complications of headaches, nervousness; that tired out and run down condition known as malnutrition. Can be obtained direct

FOR $2

The New Treatment called Mortona consists of three different preparations: No. 1, a great digestive tonic; No. 2, a real hepatic stimulant and bowel regulator; No. 3, gives quick relief from gas and acidity and altogether builds up and restores the entire digestive system and to regulate liver and bowel action. A trial proves its merits. If your own druggist does not have MORTONA on sale you can send direct for a treatment. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or habit forming drugs. Mortona Medicine Co., Middletown, N. Y.

Collar Costs 40,000 Rubles in Moscow

Starched collars and shirts continue to be classed as luxuries in soviet Russia. A collar costs from 30,000 to 40,000 rubles, new, and the laundry charge for re-starching is 20,000 rubles.

More is charged if the wearer is known to be a foreigner, especially an American.

—OLD KENTUCKY— HOME SPUN TOBACCO

Direct From Our Farms to You

The Cream of the finest crops Kentucky's bountiful soil can produce—ripe, rich leaves—smooth and mellow—with that rare old-fashioned flavor and fragrance that only the proper "aging" can produce. We bank on it you have never tasted a finer flavored, more satisfying tobacco in all your life.

Ripe, Rich, Old-Fashion Leaf

Our Famous Old Kentucky Homespun is no more like manufactured tobacco than day is like night—guaranteed free from chemicals and all other adulterations that conceal imperfections, delude the sense of taste and undermine the health.

Grown and cured in Kentucky's finest soil, cut at the proper time, carefully selected, aged, mellowed, cured and "sweated" by the same method our grandfathers used in preparing tobacco for their own use—**every trace of harshness leaves it — nothing to "bite" your tongue or parch your mouth—nothing to tire your taste.** Mellow as the moonlight—fragrant as the rose. Like old wine from the cellar its rich fragrance permeates the air. Thousands of tobacco lovers the world over swear by its inimitable smoking and chewing qualities.

"For fifteen years I have used almost every brand on the market but yours is the best I ever tasted."
W. E. Soires, St. Marys, Penn.

"Tobacco satisfactory in every way. I now realize how foolish I have been—paying exhorbitant prices of the middlemen instead of buying direct from the growers' association."
C. J. Retzlaff, Motesano, Wash.

"Say men, your tobacco is the best I have had since 1865 when Abraham Lincoln and I smoked together in the Sunny South. Tell all the old soldiers about it."
John F. Stout, Libby, Mont.

Old Kentucky Homespun in the Natural Leaf as we Ship

Reduce Your Tobacco Bill 75%

We are growers of tobacco and sell none but our own crops—our co-operative marketing plan eliminates all revenue tax—all middlemen—you deal direct with the growers' association thereby saving 50 per cent or more. No fancy packages, no decorations—just Quality and lots of it.

Money Saving Prices
5 lbs. $2.98 — 10 lbs. $5.85
(We Pay All Shipping Charges)

5 pounds will make 55 big sacks of smoking, or 65 chewing or smoking twists. With each order we send complete illustrated instructions showing how to make granulated smoking, old-fashion chewing and smoking twists, cigars, etc.

SEND NO MONEY

Pay only when tobacco arrives. Try it for ten days—if it fails to please you—if it doesn't suit your taste—if for any reason you are dissatisfied, send it back and your money will be returned promptly without quibble or question. You risk Nothing. Sign and mail the coupon today and enjoy the tobacco treat of your life.

We Pay All Shipping Charges

Use the Coupon

TOBACCO GROWERS ASSOCIATION OF KY.

TOBACCO GROWERS ASS'N. OF KENTUCKY,
Warehouse 912 Mayfield, Kentucky

Send me ..... pounds of Old Kentucky Homespun Tobacco by parcel post prepaid. I will pay the price of $.....on arrival. If not satisfied after a 10-DAY TRIAL, I will return the tobacco and you will refund my money.

Name .....
Address .....
Enter below pounds each grade wanted:
SMOKING —mild —medium —strong
CHEWING —mild —medium —strong

HARDING SEES U. S. ON ROAD TO NORMALCY

More Freight Cars Moving, Coal Trade Better, Steel Business Reviving, Bank Deposits Gaining.

With national bank deposits increasing at the rate of $100,000,000 a month, President Harding's confidence in the steady improvement of banking conditions is seen to be amply justified.

The report of Comptroller of Currency Crissinger, showing a total gain in national bank deposits between Sept. 6 and Dec. 31, 1921, of $514,000,000, is considered as striking tangible proof that the country is on its way back to "normalcy."

There are several other facts which point to the same conclusion. Among them are: Railway executives, through their bureau here, announced Friday continued steady reduction in the number of idle freight cars due to business conditions, the reduction for the first week of February as compared with the last week of January amounting to 21,845 cars; bituminous coal production, far below normal during 1921 owing to lack of demand from industrial establishments, is rapidly approaching normal, say official reports of the United States geological survey; net railroad earnings continue to show substantial increases; production of steel and iron, basic commodities, always an index to general industrial conditions, is rapidly increasing; building trades are more active than a year ago; unemployment, as shown by official government figures, is steadily declining; increasing prices of corn, wheat and other farm products are causing a rapid recovery in agricultural districts and resulting in improved buying power of farmers is reflected in many industries; loans by the war finance corporation are being constantly liquidated, indicating general improvement in agriculture.

President Harding, in giving out the report of the comptroller of the currency, showed his keen satisfaction. He expressed his view that the upward trend will continue and that the country is back once more on the highway to prosperity.

Labor Leader Dies

John Bradley, 62, nationally known labor leader, died after a short illness of pneumonia. For eight years he served on the executive board of the International Union of Molders of which he had been a member for 40 years.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Those out of employment or wishing to increase present income, communicate with Chautauqua Commercial Agency, Jamestown, N. Y.

Government needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

HELP WANTED.

$133-$192 month. Become Railway mail clerks. List positions free. Write today Franklin Institute, Dept. B-47, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS

Men's Shirts—Easy to sell. Big demand everywhere. Make $15.00 daily. Undersell stores. Complete line. Free samples to workers. Chicago Shirt Co., 208 So. LaSalle, Factory 120, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Sell Holmes Tires and Tubes. No capital required. $100 weekly income. Price sells them, quality gets re-orders. Holmes Rubber Co., 1500 W. 15th, Dept. B, Chicago.

BUSINESS CHANCES

Invest $50 in a security paying 4% monthly dividends with possibilities your $50 will become worth $1,000 to $2,000. For particulars write Navajo Refining Co., 1225 Busch Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

TOBACCO

Tobacco—Chew and smoke old leaf, 30c, 35c and 40c lb. postpaid. Richard Newman, McQuady, Ky.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

FRUIT TREES

Fruit trees greatly reduced prices direct to planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

REAL ESTATE WANTED

Have you farm, city or town property, hotel, rooming house or business of any kind for sale or exchange? We have many buyers wanting to trade. If you have any property write at once, giving full description, John D. Baker, DeQueen, Arkansas.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$600 Gets Farm Near Village
80 Acres, Horse, 3 Cows

Poultry, machinery, vehicles, tools, stovewood, 10 tons hay, potatoes, etc., included; secure home and money-making farm; black loam tillage, good pasture, valuable woodland; 200 apple trees, sugar grove; 7-room house, piazza; basement barn. Age forces sacrifice $1,400, only $600 down, easy terms. Details page 14. Free Illus. Catalog 1,100 Bargains. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

UMBRELLAS ARE PROVING POPULAR LOOT IN PARIS

Parisians or visitors there lost 16,145 umbrellas in the streets and public squares of Paris last year. The losers seem to have treated the matter with a light heart, for only 5,000 were claimed.

Many umbrellas still awaiting claimants at the prefecture of police lost property office are of a costly kind ranging in value from 100 to 500 francs and are fine examples of the latest craze for Japanese ivory sword handled affairs.

Here Are Records of Actual Earnings

H. G. Greenwood cleaned up $354 in his second month's work. R. W. Krieger made $20 in one-half hour. Robinson made $703 in one month. Conners made $613. Sweet made $1,206. McCrary made $865. Many other Comer representatives are doing as well or even better.

Howard Davis of Ohio has made a start by earning $285 a month during his spare time.

Albert J. Collins made a net profit of $46.50 for fifteen hours' work. He made $10.50 in two hours. He says, "I don't know where a fellow can find a better job than representing the Comer Mfg. Co."

George Garon of Massachusetts writes: "Yesterday morning I started on the new job and in the evening found I had made $40 profit. I think that's a pretty good start. I am in body and soul to reach the thousand-dollar mark before this month is out."

Notice

The Comer Manufacturing Company is the largest business of its kind in the world. Any man who becomes a representative is assured of fair, square, honest treatment and will have reason to be proud of his connetcion with the company.

Do You Want $200 a Week?

The Amazing Story of Carl Rowe, Who Rose from an Income of $50 a Week to $1,000 a Month

My name is Rowe—Carl Rowe. I live in a small city in New York State.

I am going to tell you an amazing story about myself. It may seem too strang to believe, but you can easily verify everything I have to say.

Two years ago I was a baker. I was struggling along, trying to make the money in my pay envelope meet the increasing expenses of our family. There was no prospect for the future.

Today, just two years later, I am a successful business man. I have plenty of money for all the things we need and want. Last month I made $876 during my spare time, and was able to put $200 a week in my savings account.

I am going to tell you how it happened.

Please remember that two years ago I had no surplus cash. I was in the same fix as nine out of ten other men. Expenses were constantly mounting, and my salary, although it had increased, could not keep pace with the cost of living. My wife had to do without things that I knew she ought to have. We wanted an automobile, but we couldn't afford it. We wanted to buy our own home, but we couldn't afford that.

It made me desperate to think of what might happen if I became sick or lost my job. I worried about it, and so did my wife. We were living from hand to mouth, and we didn't know what calamity and hardships might be lurking just around the corner.

And yet—today—I own our nine-room house. I have an automobile. I have money for books, the theater, or any other pleasures that I may want. I have the cash today to educate my son and send him through college.

Here is how it happened. One day in glancing through a magazine I read an advertisement. The advertisement said that any man could make from a hundred to three hundreds dollars a month during his spare time.

I didn't believe it. I knew that I had worked hard eight hours a day for $50 a week, and I figured that no man could make that much during a couple of hours spare time.

But as I read that ad I found that it pointed to men who had made that much and more. In the last paragraph the advertiser offered to send a book without cost. I still doubted. But I thought it was worth a two cent stamp, so I tore out the coupon and put it in my pocket, and next day on my way home from work I mailed it.

When I look back to that day and realize how close I came to passing up that ad, it sends cold chills down my spine. If the book had cost me a thousand dollars instead of a two-cent stamp, it would still have been cheap. All that I have today—an automobile, my home, an established business, a contented family—all these are due to the things I learned by reading that little eight-page booklet.

There is no secret to my success. I have succeeded beyond any dream I may have had three years ago, and I consider myself an average man. I believe that I would be criminally selfish if I did not tell other people how I made my success.

All the work I have done has been pleasant and easy, and withal, amazingly simple. I am the representative in this territory for a raincoat manufacturer. The booklet that I read was one issued by that company. It tells any man or woman just what it told me. It offers to any one the same opportunity that was offered to me. It will give to any one the same success that was offered to me.

The Comer Manufacturing Company are one of the largest manufacturers of high-grade raincoats on the market; but they do not sell through stores. They sell their coats through local representatives. The local representative does not have to buy a stock—he does not have to invest any money. All he does is to take orders for Comer raincoats and he gets his profit the same day the order is taken. Fully half my customers come to my house to give me their orders.

My business is growing bigger every month. I don't know how great it will grow, but there are very few business men in this city whose net profit is greater than mine, and I can see only unlimited opportunity in the future.

* * * * * * * * *

If you are interested in increasing your income from $100 to $1,000 a month and can devote all your time or only an hour or so a day to this same proposition in your territory, write The Comer Manufacturing Company at Dayton, Ohio. Simply sign the attached coupon, and they will send you the eight-page booklet referred to by Mr. Rowe and full details of their remarkable proposition.

Cut Out and Mail

The Comer Mfg. Co.,
Dept. N-210, Dayton, O.

Gentlemen: Please send me, without obligation on my part, copy of your booklet and full details of your proposition.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Why TRY to Treat Piles From the Outside?

You Can Not *Possibly* Reach the Real Trouble With Ointments, Salves, Dilators or Other Local Treatments—They May Ease for the Moment, But Can Never Heal Where They Can Never Reach.

Don't Submit to an Operation—

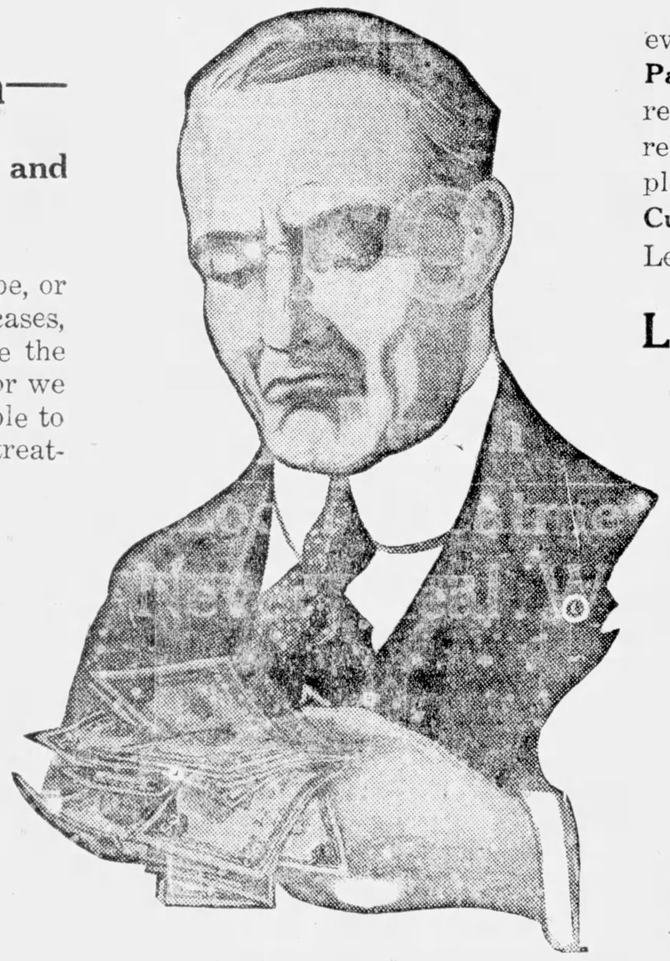
Until You Have Tried Our Easy and Sensible Treatment.

No matter how severe your case may be, or of how long standing. The old, stubborn cases, that are supposed to be "incurable" are the very ones we like best to write to us — for we can nearly always count upon those people to be our best friends and boosters after this treatment has made them well.

Neither does it matter where you live nor what your occupation may be —we are as near to you as your mail box, and if you are troubled with piles, this method will give you quick relief and within a short time you will have joined the ranks of the thousands who write us that they feel themselves to be permanently cured.

We want you to understand that the Page Method is DIFFERENT from all others and that it is the ONE MOST RELIABLE and SUREST remedy for the home treatment of piles. Send the coupon NOW while you have the matter in mind and this page before you.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given this internal method a trial and a chance to cure you. A few days' delay will not make your case much harder for the surgeon, and you may not need him at all.



There is only one sensible, sure and Safe way to treat piles and prevent them from coming back every few weeks to annoy and pain you again. This is by permanently healing them with the **Page *Internal* Treatment.** While the **Page** treatment includes both an ointment and a bowel regulator, we tell you frankly and honestly in our directions that these will give you temporary relief—**But that *Permanent* Benefit will come from the Page Pile Tablet.** This is a very pleasant tasting tablet and you will enjoy chewing one or two after meals. This **System for the Cure of Piles** has been sold for **More Than a Quarter of a Century** and is endorsed in Thousands of Letters Reporting the **Cure** of cases that seemed beyond hope of relief

Let Us Send You a Trial Package Absolutely Free. Just Send Us Your Address and Name on the Coupon.

Just Chew This Pleasant Tablet

We Can *Prove* Every Statement That We Make

This method of treating Piles, from the INSIDE instead of the OUTSIDE, is not a new idea or something that has not been given a thorough test. In another place on this page we quote from a letter received from a patient who took our treatment 18 years ago and has never had the slightest return of his trouble.

The one BIG recommendation of this method of treatment is the PERMANENCY of the benefits derived.

Another case speaks of having been healed after six torturing years of bleeding piles, and this was accomplished by our trial package alone.

Surely if you are ever troubled with piles, you will send the coupon from this page and receive the trial treatment.

Money Can Not Buy Many Pleasures for the Man or Woman Suffering From Piles.

There Are Times When the Certain Relief Afforded by the PAGE PILE TREATMENT Is Worth All the Money in a Bank.

Every One Has a Kind Word to Say of the Page (Internal) Pile Treatment

Two Tablets and Back to Work

"I have been a sufferer from piles of the worst form for the past six years. I had consulted with the best doctors, but to no avail. I had been unable to work for the two weeks previous to the time I sent for your treatment, and suffered terribly, not being able to find a position I could rest in.

The day I received the medicine I took two pile tablets after supper and one pill before I retired. The next day I worked and have continued to work ever since. I feel like a new man.

I have recommended your treatment to a friend of mine who is bothered with itching piles, as I know it will knock 'em out.

Thanking you kindly for the prompt attention given my order, I am, yours for success,"

IRA M. SACORA.

Ainsworth, Iowa.

Aged 88—Suffered for Years

"I want you to know what your treatment has done for me. I had suffered with piles for many years and used suppositories and all kinds of treatments, but never got relief until I tried yours. Am now completely cured. Although I am 88 years old and the oldest active blacksmith in Michigan, I feel years younger since the piles left me. I will surely recommend it to all I know who suffer this way. You can use my letter any way you wish and I hope it will lead others to try this wonderful remedy."

Yours truly,
J. L. LYON.
Homer, Mich.

Told There Was No "Home Cure"

"Replying to your recent inquiry I am glad to be able to state that the two large-size packages of Treatment I ordered for my son **cured him sound and well.**

I have tried several remedies but none seemed to have any effect. I was told by some that there was no such thing as a **Home Cure** for piles. Then by chance I picked up a piece of scrap paper and saw your advertisement. I asked for a free sample, got it, and after I had seen what it had done, I ordered a large-size treatment and it almost completely cured my son. Then I ordered another, and I say I can bless the day that I picked up that scrap of paper and answered your advertisement. I can't say enough for the E. R. Page Pile Remedy. I have recommended it to my friends here and sent some of your pamphlets to friends in other states.

Now you may use this letter or any part of it as you may see fit, to introduce your wonderful remedy. With best wishes for your success, I remain,"

Yours very truly,
L. M. COPLIN.
Box 134, Deering, Mo.

Suffered 25 Years.

"It gives me great pleasure to write and tell you I am troubled no more with Piles. I am 64 years of age and have suffered for over 25 years; have tried all kinds of Ointment, etc., without success.

You are at liberty to use my name in reference to your Pile Cure and also my photograph, which I am sending you.

With best regards, I remain yours very truly,"

JOHN W. SHUMAN.
1445 N. 8th Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Bleeding Piles for Six Years

"Your Pile Tablets are surely wonderful. I was troubled with bleeding piles, off and on, for six years; couldn't get anything to cure them until I read your ad. in the daily paper. The sample must have cured me—I haven't been bothered since."

Yours truly,
MRS. M. J. MANBECK.
R. R. 2, Box 96,
San Bernardino, Calif. .

"Can Not Be Praised Too Much"

"After suffering years with Piles I feel now as if I had never had them. Your remedy is certainly a success and cannot be praised too much. Had it not been for running across your ad in the World Almanac, I suppose I would be still bothered with this awful disease.

I want to thank you for your kindness, and if I ever have an opportunity of recommending it I will do so."

Sincerely yours,
E. R. RAYMOND.
238 Broadway,
San Diego, Calif.

Took the Page Treatment 18 Years Ago

One of the most grateful letters ever received in our office is dated from Gate City, Virginia, and is signed by Mr. T. H. Quillin.

Mr. Quillin writes that he used our method for treating piles 18 years ago. He states that he was cured at that time and has never had any return of his trouble. He orders a treatment for his son.

This is a case to be proud of.

E. R. PAGE CO.

Was About to Undergo Operation

Camden, N. J., 2817 Polk Ave.
Mr. E. R. Page,
Dear Sir—
"You will have to excuse me for not answering your letter before, but I wanted to convince myself of the merit of your treatment before replying.

Now in regards to the treatment I cannot praise it too highly.

After 7 months of continual pain I was surprised how quickly your treatment worked.

I tried several different kinds of treatments and I found them all wanting.

I was on the verge of going to a doctor for an operation when I saw your advertisement.

It appealed to me because to cure piles you have to know what causes them.

It is now 6 months since I have taken your treatment and I have not had any trouble since.

I personally recommend this treatment to all pile sufferers.

Wishing you the best of success, I remain, gratefully yours."

HARRY SCHLECHTER.

Doctors Recommended an Operation

"I was a sufferer from piles. Two doctors had said there was nothing that would do me any good but an operation. First I tried a sample of your Pile Treatment and was greatly relieved. Then I ordered a regular Treatment and now I feel that I am cured. I advise all people who suffer with piles to take the Page Treatment."

Sincerely yours,
J. W. SHORES.
Box 25, Tallassee, Ala.

Only One Effective.

"I wish to express my appreciation of your pile cure. Have doctored with different doctors but will say have found your cure the only effective one."

Respectfully yours,
HIRAM GRAY.
Pleasant City, Ohio.

Remember—That we have not asked you for so much as a postage stamp. We have not asked you to **Buy Anything.** And what is more, we are **Not Going** to ask you to buy a penny's worth of anything until **After** we have sent you a liberal **Free** trial of this treatment and given you the opportunity to test it and try it. That is our way of doing business. So you are not running any risk when you send the coupon and nothing but **Good** can come to you from answering this offer.

If you do not happen to be suffering with your piles this moment, but are subject to occasional spells of trouble, send for this **Free Trial** just the same and keep it at hand for your future help.

If you are not troubled with Piles yourself, but have a friend who is, then send us your friend's name and tell him or her that you have done so.

Don't put off the matter of sending the Coupon, for it will be much better to have this sure relief right at hand the next time your piles bother you than to hunt around for our address and then wait two or three days for the package to reach you. So send your name and address **Now.**

Coupon for Free Proof Package

E. R. Page Co.,
423 H Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Without any cost or obligation on my part, please send me a trial package of your Combination Treatment for Piles.

Name .....

Address .....

Town .....State .....